

# POLICE

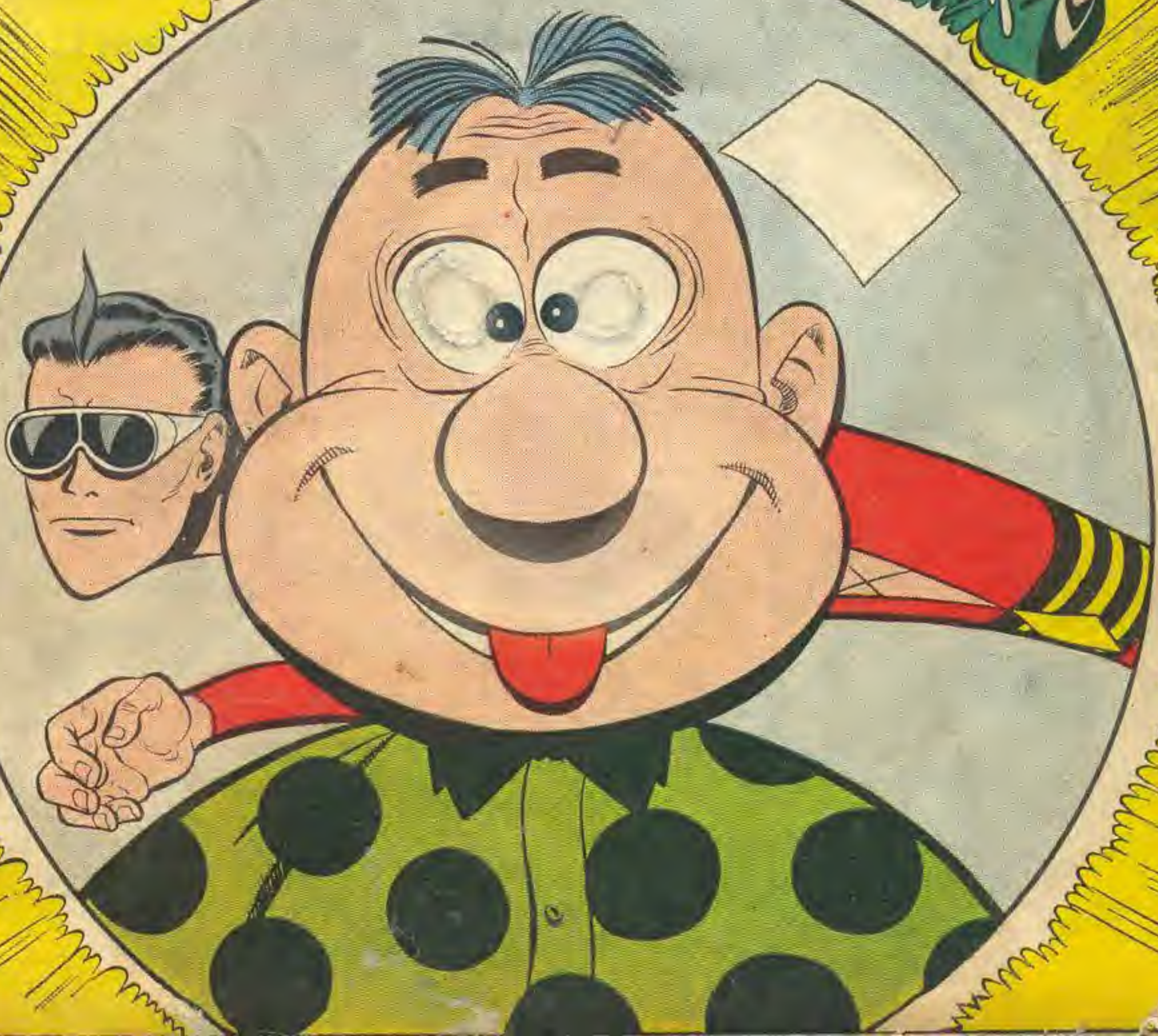
## COMICS

QUALITY  
COMIC  
GROUP  
I.C.O.  
II

NOVEMBER No.96

10¢

**Plastic  
Man**  
squelches the  
sinister  
**BLACK  
WIDOW!**





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



*-Hi Fellows! The NEW*

# LIONEL TRAINS

**Catalog is Ready**



**SEE THE NEW  
DIESEL LOCOS-  
and the marvelous  
DIESEL SWITCHER**

Boy!—I'll bet you and dad are planning a new and bigger LIONEL Railroad for this Christmas! Lots of new LIONEL locos, cars, and accessories to choose from! You know, boys, nobody but LIONEL gives you true railroad realism. The new 1949 catalog tells all about the famous LIONEL smoke puffing locos, the built-in real R.R. whistles, and the sensational Lionel Electronic Railroad.

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your dealers. Prices as  
low as \$15.95 a set.

**WRITE FOR THE CATALOG TODAY!**

# LIONEL TRAINS

The Lionel Corporation  
15 East 26th Street  
Depot B. L. N. Y. City

I enclose 10c. Please send me the new 40-page,  
full-color Lionel Train Catalog for 1949.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

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# PLASTIC MAN

HEH-  
HEH!

TSK-TSK! LOOKS  
PRETTY BAD FOR  
ME, DOESN'T IT?



*"The female of the species is more deadly than the male."*  
BROTHERS AND SISTERS, PLASTIC MAN AND WOOLY ARE MORE THAN  
WILLING TO ECHO THE POET'S WORDS! FOR THEY'VE MET THE  
MALEVOLENT MISTRESS OF MENACE KNOWN TO THE UNDERWORLD AS  
**THE BLACK WIDOW!**

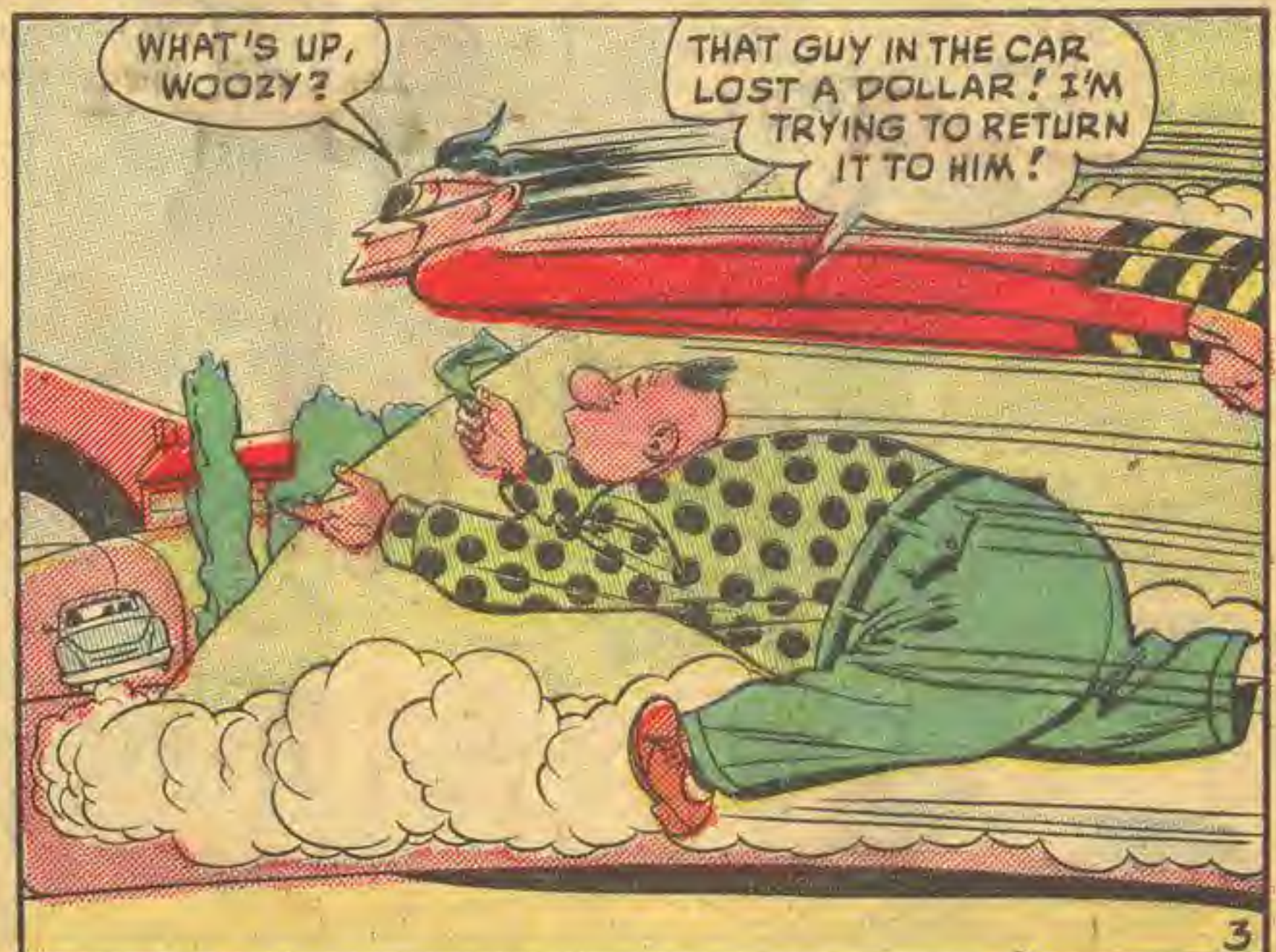


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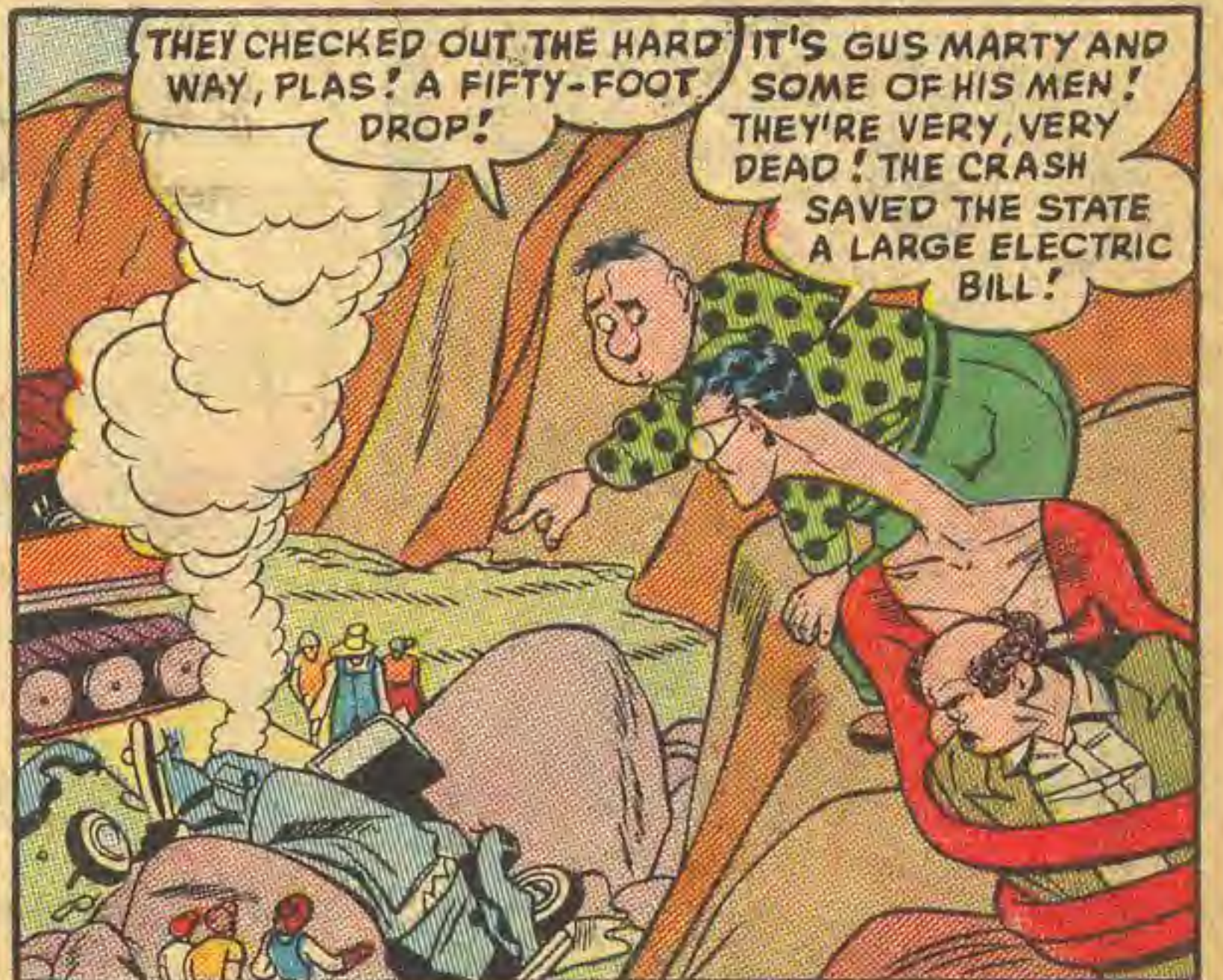
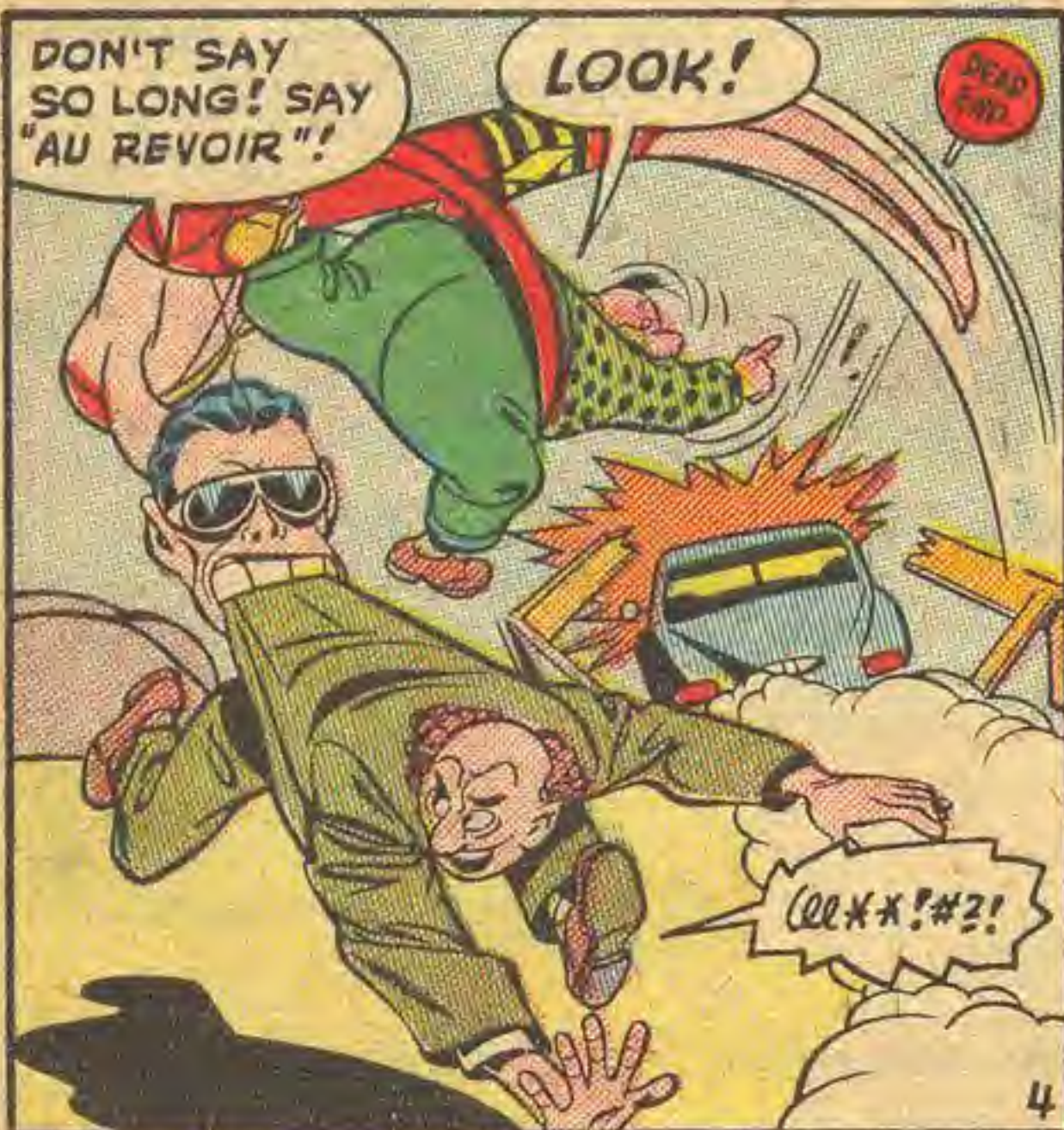
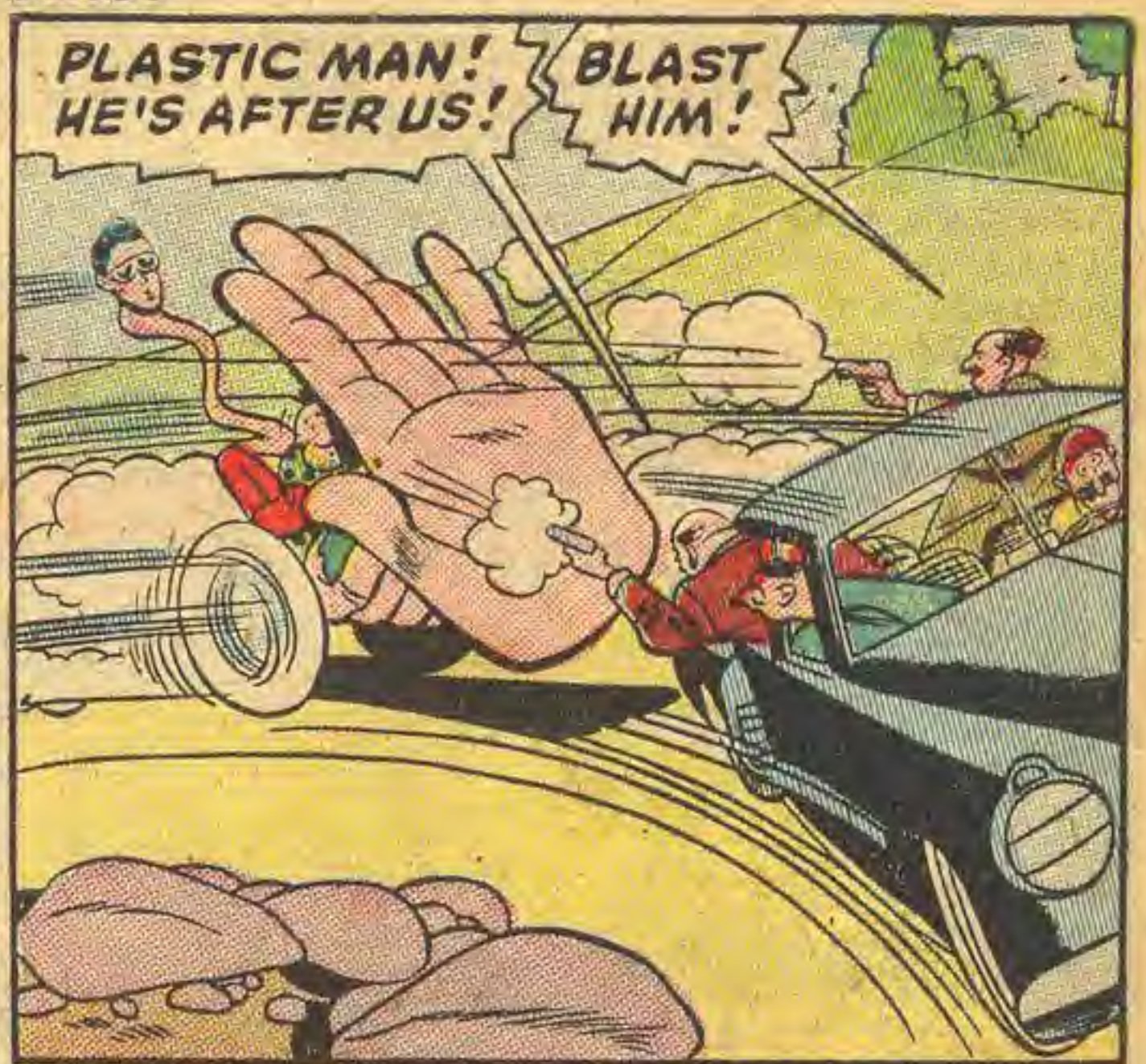




POLICE COMICS









TO THE APARTMENT OF THE BEREAVED GANGLAND QUEEN CAME MANY SYMPATHIZERS...

GUS WASN'T A BAD EGG! HE ONLY DOUBLE-CROSSED ME THREE OR FOUR TIMES!

SNIFFS WE USED TO CHEAT EACH OTHER AT CARDS REGULAR! I'M SURE GONNA MISS HIM!



GUS MARTY WAS STUPID! I WARNED HIM ABOUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN BUT HE WOULDN'T LISTEN!

YEAH, I HEARD ABOUT THAT! YOUR HUNCHES ARE PRETTY GOOD!



FOOLS! I ONLY PREDICT WHAT I **KNOW** WILL HAPPEN! THE MAGIC CRYSTAL BALL OF KASHIR SPEAKS ONLY TRUTH TO ME!



BEHOLD! THERE IT IS! THE MAGIC CRYSTAL THAT HELPED GUS MARTY WIN FAME AND FORTUNE! IT CAN DO THE SAME FOR ALL OF YOU!

IT CAN?



I SEE GREAT WEALTH FOR THOSE WHO FOLLOW ME AND OBEY MY ORDERS WITHOUT QUESTION! THE MAGIC CRYSTAL SHOWS IT ALL TO ME! WE SHALL PROSPER BEYOND OUR DREAMS!

GULP! IT SAYS ALL THAT ... INSIDE THERE?



ALL THAT... AND MORE! NOTHING IS BEYOND THE GRASP OF THOSE WHO FOLLOW THE **BLACK WIDOW!**

WHAT A SPIEL! WE'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU, BLACK WIDOW! JUST TELL US WHAT TO DO!

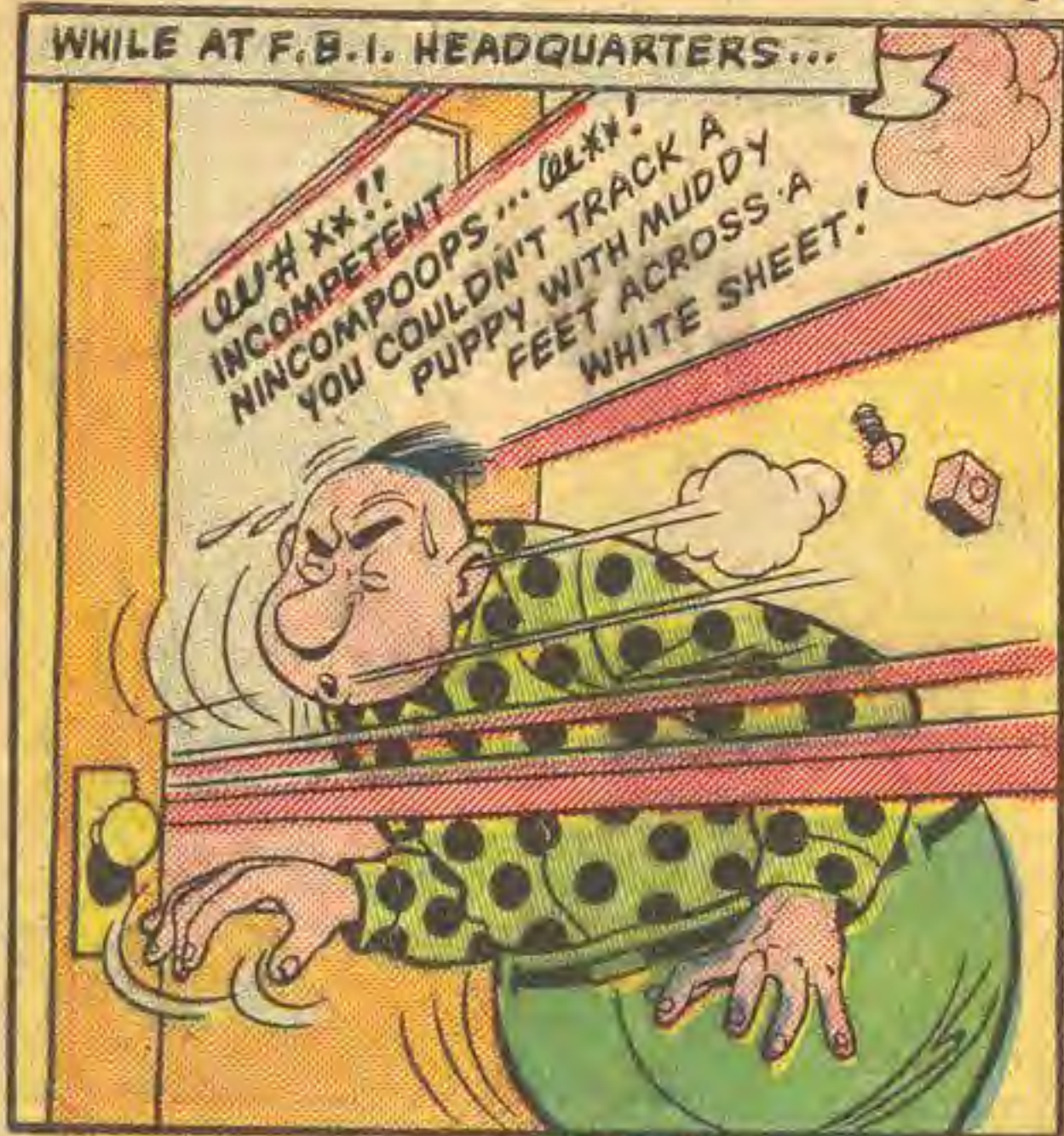


BEFORE MANY WEEKS PASS, THE NAME OF THE BLACK WIDOW IS KNOWN THROUGH ALL THE PURLIEUS OF THE UNDERWORLD... AND HER AMAZING LUCK BECOMES A LEGEND!





POLICE COMICS



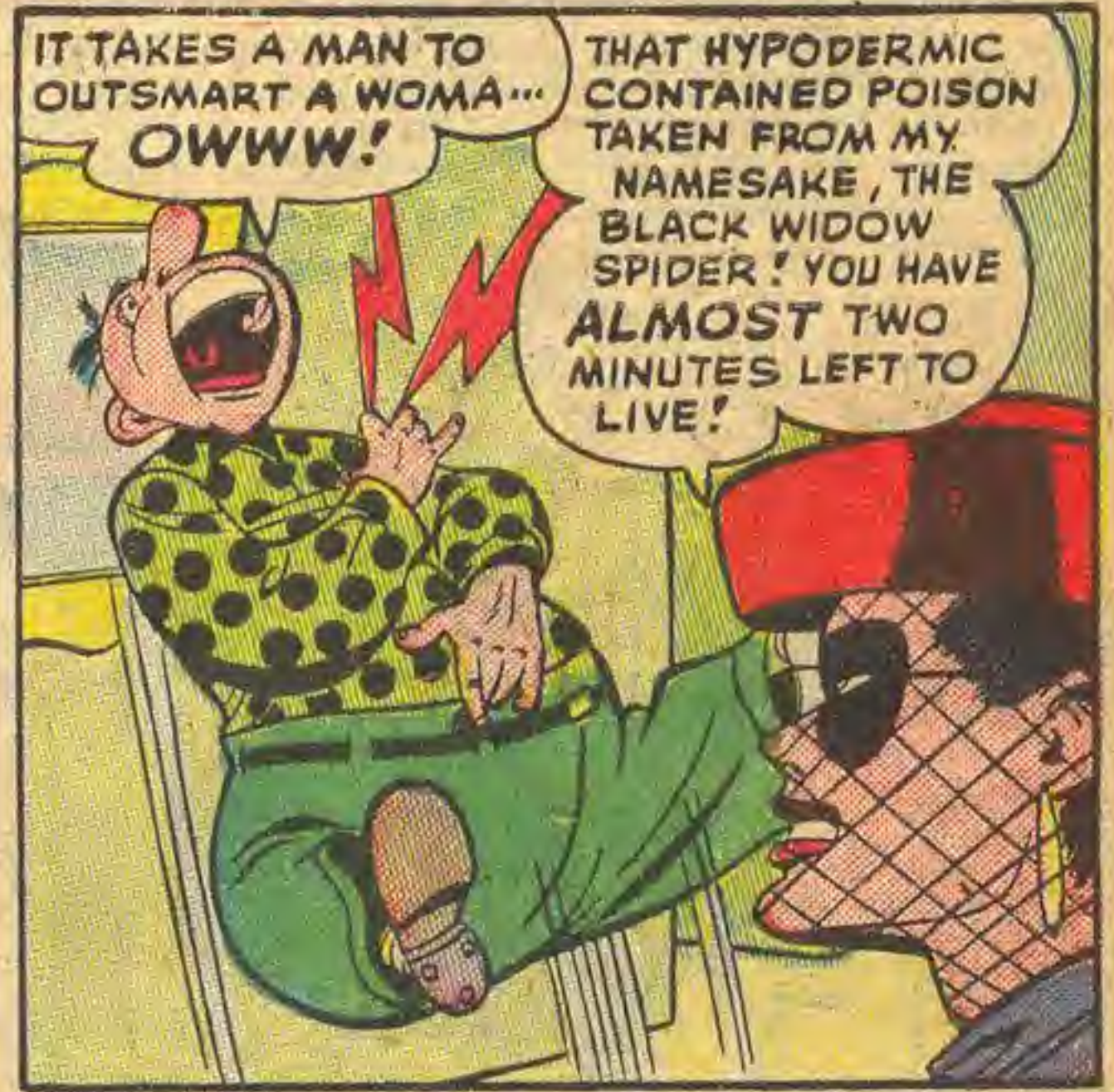


Later, AT THE ATAMAN JEWEL GALLERIES...





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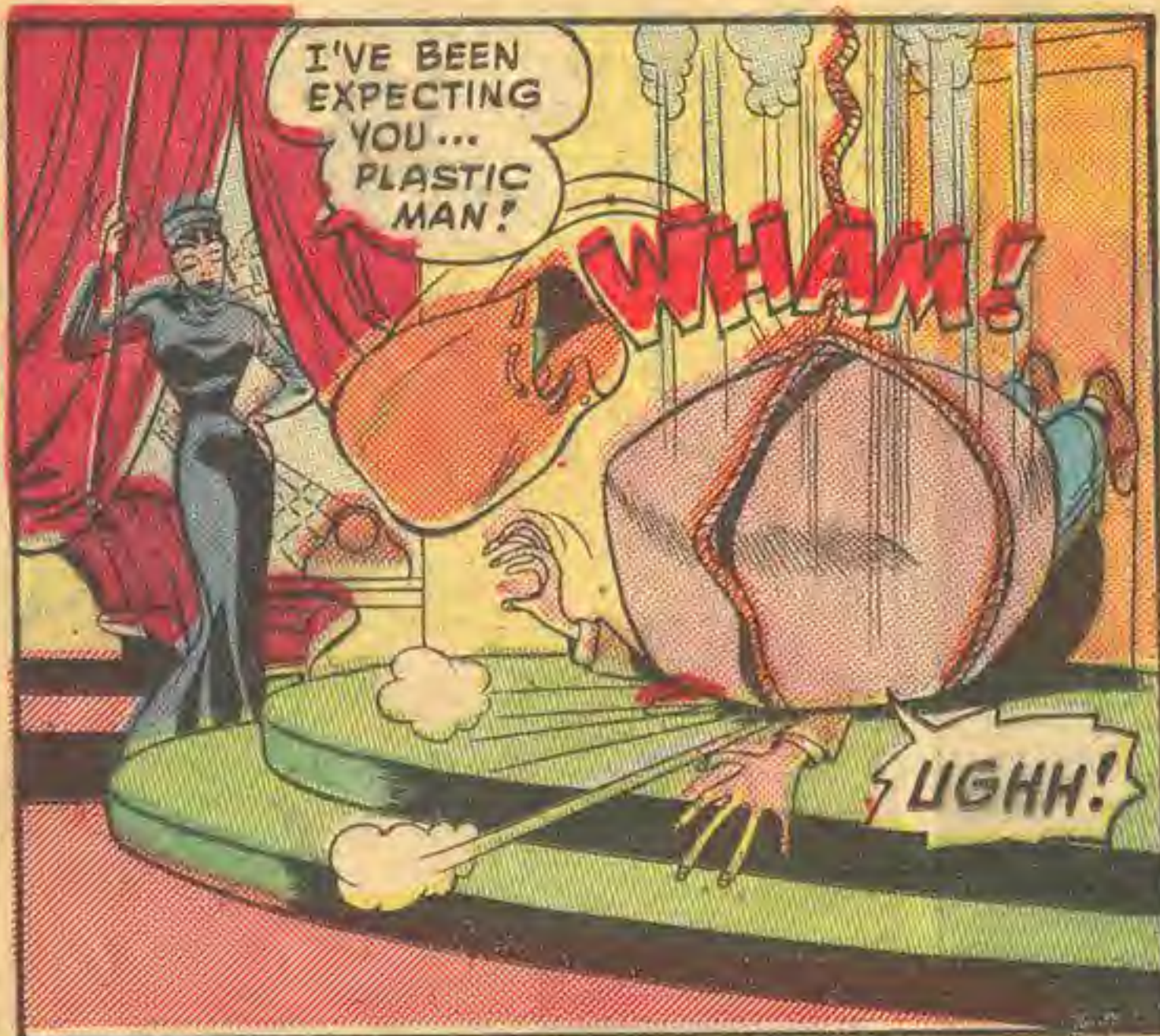
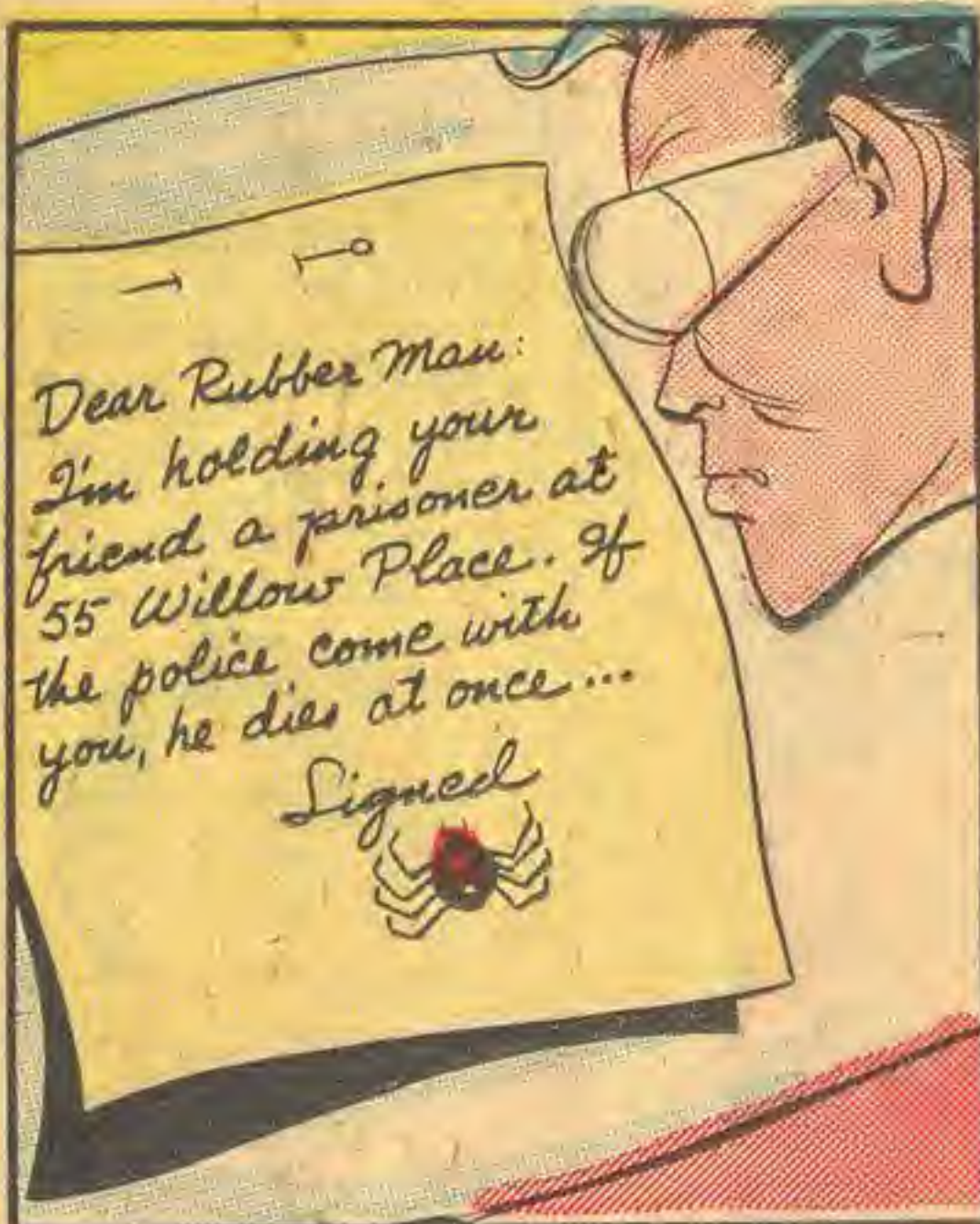




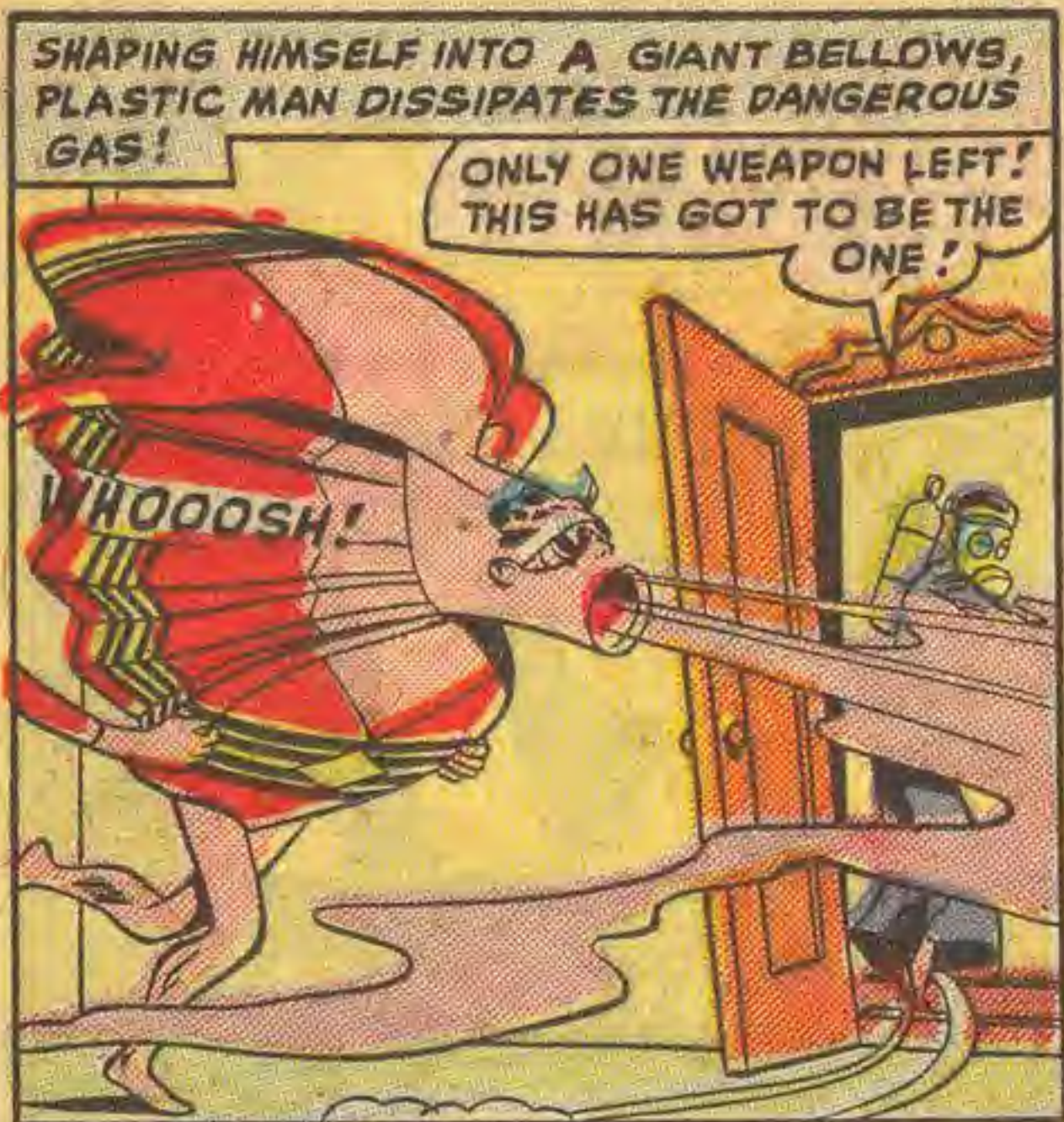
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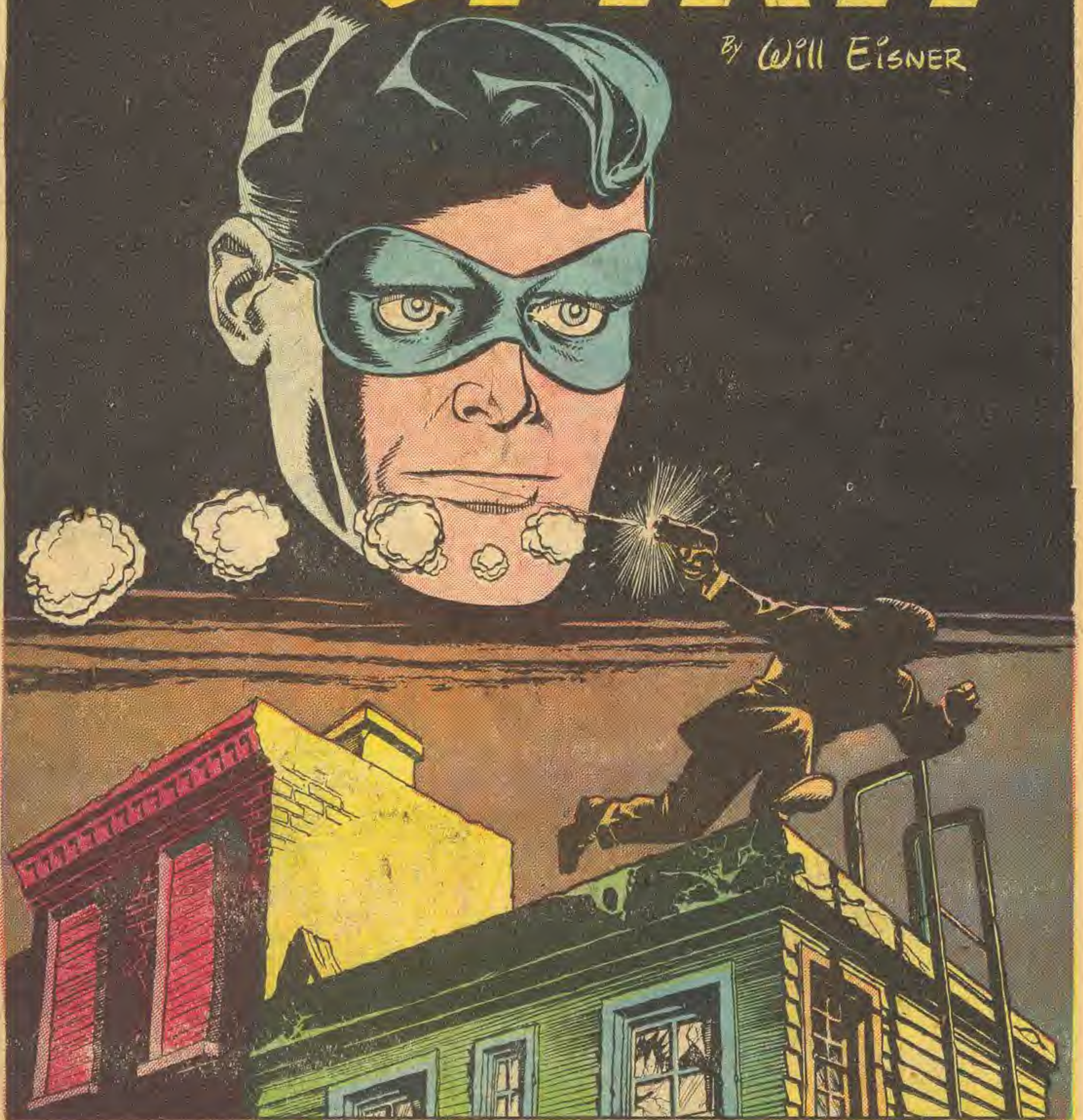




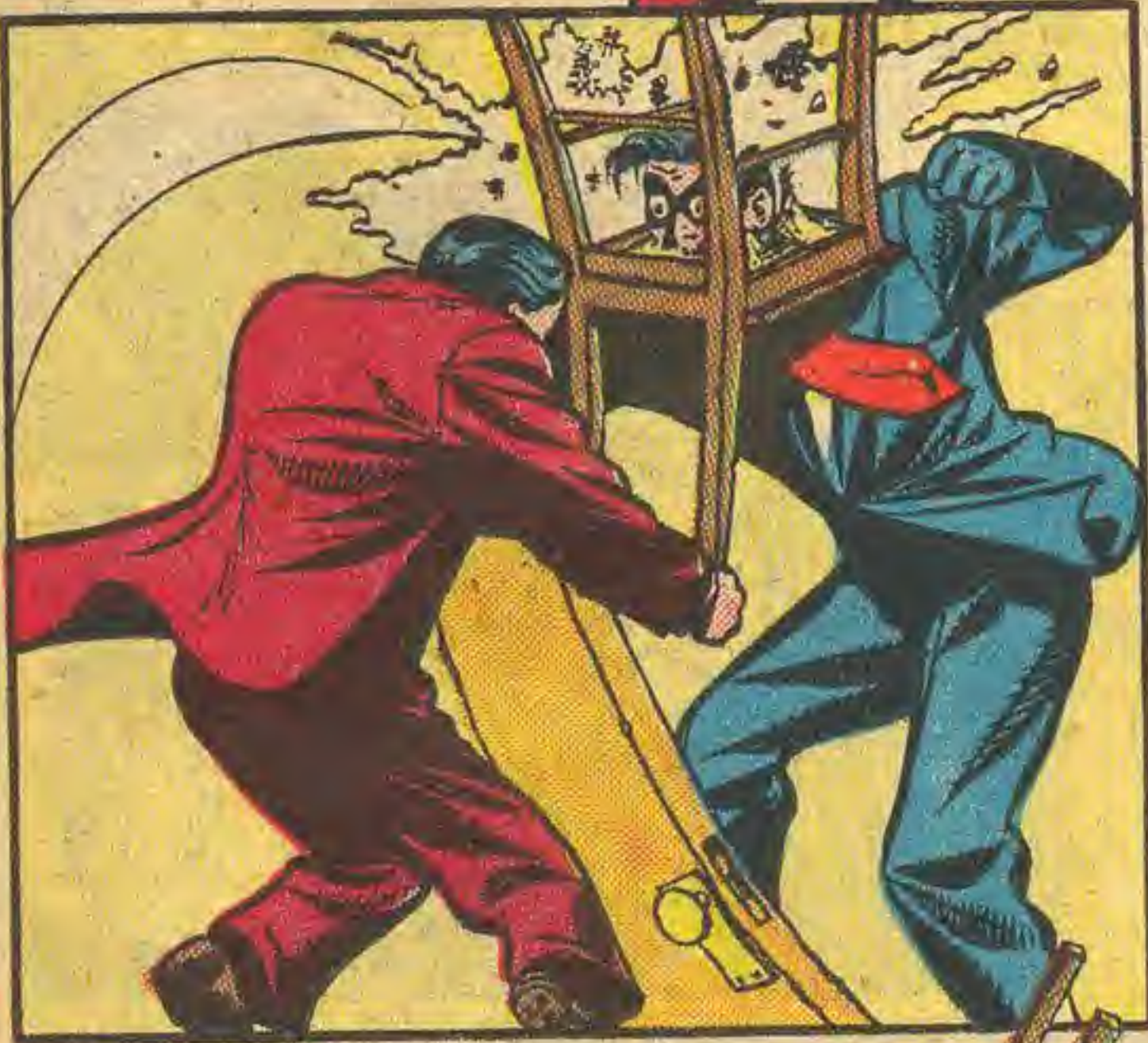
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# THE SPIRIT

By Will Eisner









HMM... WHAT A WEALTH OF INTERESTING EVIDENCE! SIXTEEN VETERANS BILKED OUT OF THEIR G.I. SAVINGS AND LOANS...

OOOON... EH? I'M IN A LEGITIMATE BUSINESS, SPIRIT! I SELL A VET A "GOING CONCERN"...IT AIN'T MY FAULT IF HE CAN'T RUN IT SUCCESSFULLY!

NO ONE COULD SUCCESSFULLY CONTINUE A BUSINESS THAT HAD A PHONEY FRONT!! BEAGLE, YOU ARE THE LOWEST KIND OF A "CON" MAN... YOU... EH? HEY!!

ACME PHOTO SERVICE

IS THAT *YOU* IN THIS PICTURE?

Y..YEAH, IT'S AN OL' SNAPSHOT TAKEN WHEN I WUZ A KID!

:GULP: BEAGLE, I'M LETTING YOU GO *THIS TIME!* GET OUT OF TOWN AND DON'T EVER LET ME CATCH YOU AGAIN!

BUT I DON'T GET IT!

THERE'S NO TRICK OR CATCH TO IT... JUST SAY I'M GIVING YOU A GIFT....

Later....

BUT, BEAGLE! THAT DON'T MAKE SENSE! WHY SHOULD THE SPIRIT LET Y'GO? ...Y'R GUILTY AS EVVYTHIN'....

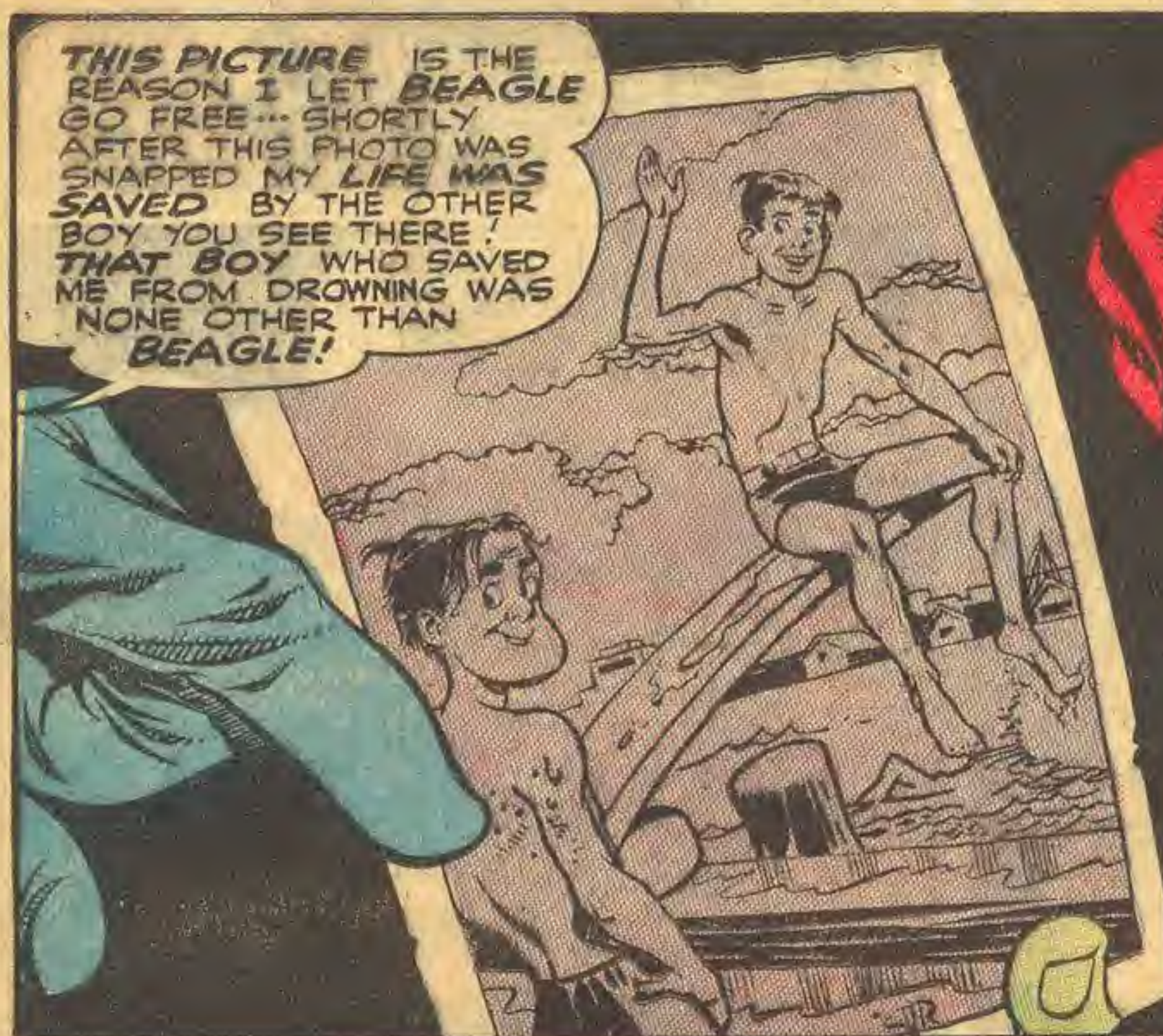
I DUNNO! MAYBE HE GOT SCARED O'ME! BUT WHY LOOK A GIF HORSE INNA MOUT? LEAVE US GET THAT GROCERY STORE READY FOR A QUICK SALE!

Police headquarters....

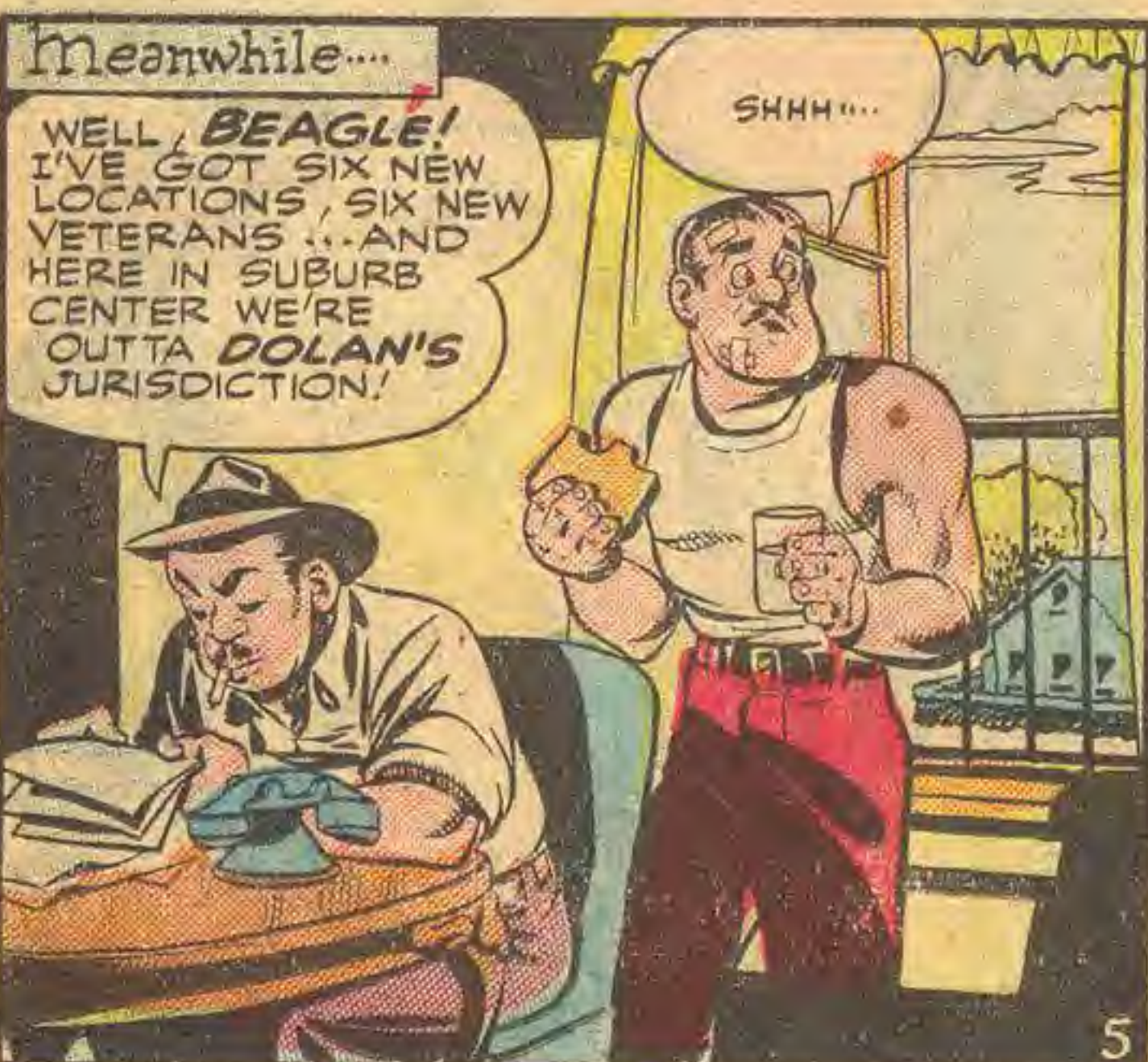
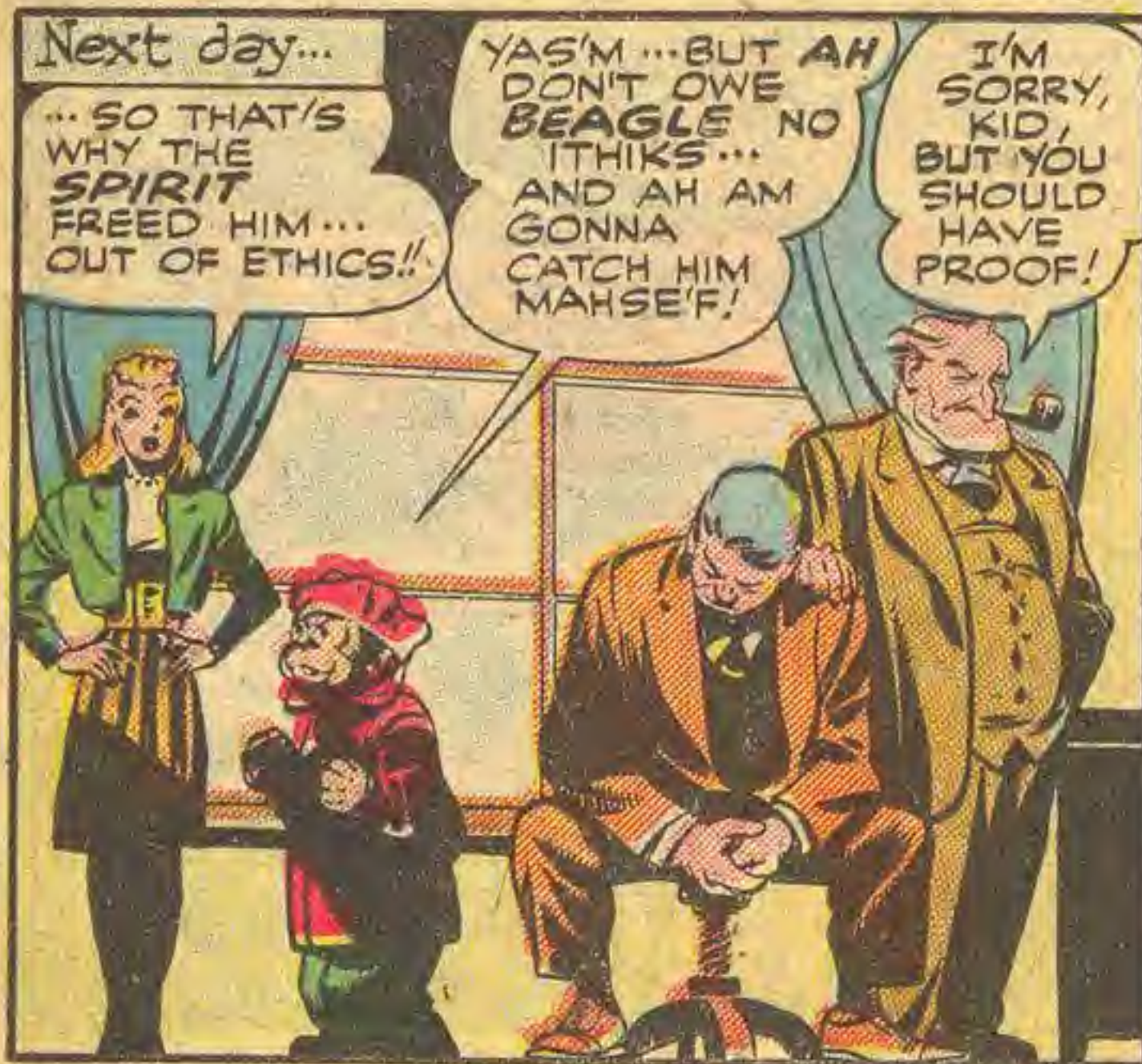
SEARCH ME, SIR! ALL HE SAID WAS..."DOLAN WILL HAVE TO GET BEAGLE HIMSELF THIS TIME!"

HMM... THAT'S NOT LIKE THE SPIRIT... I WONDER IF BEAGLE IS BLACKMAILING HIM!?







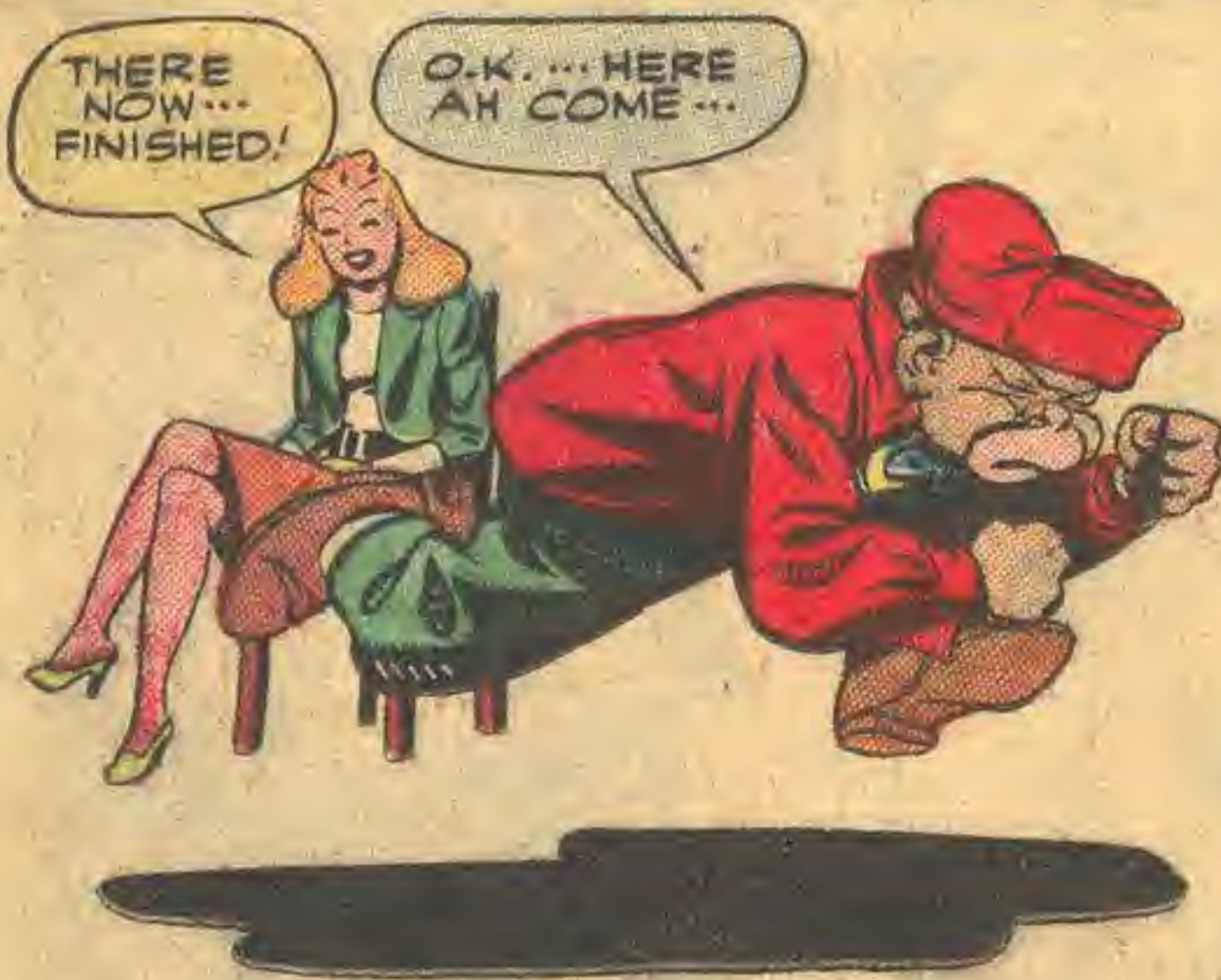




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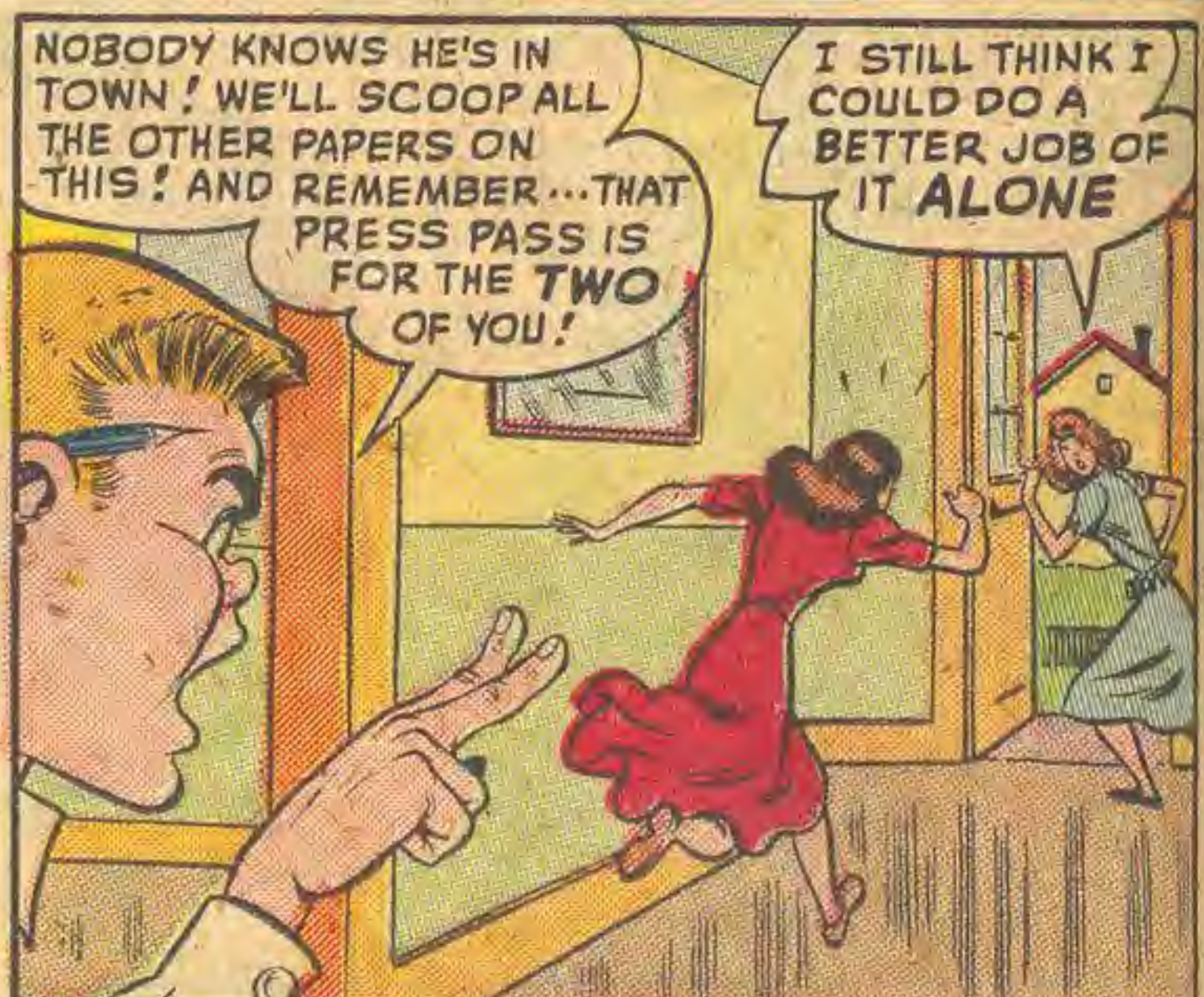


# Candy





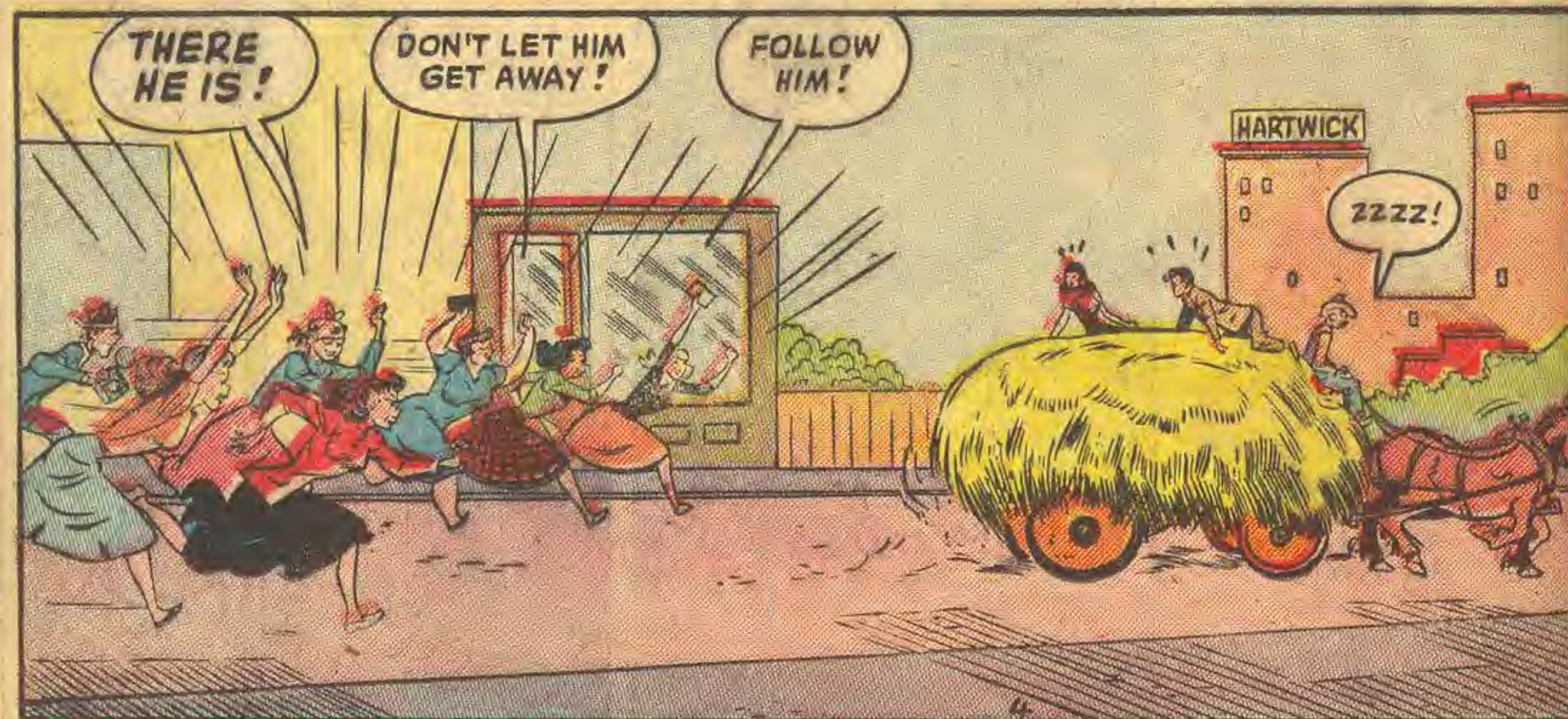
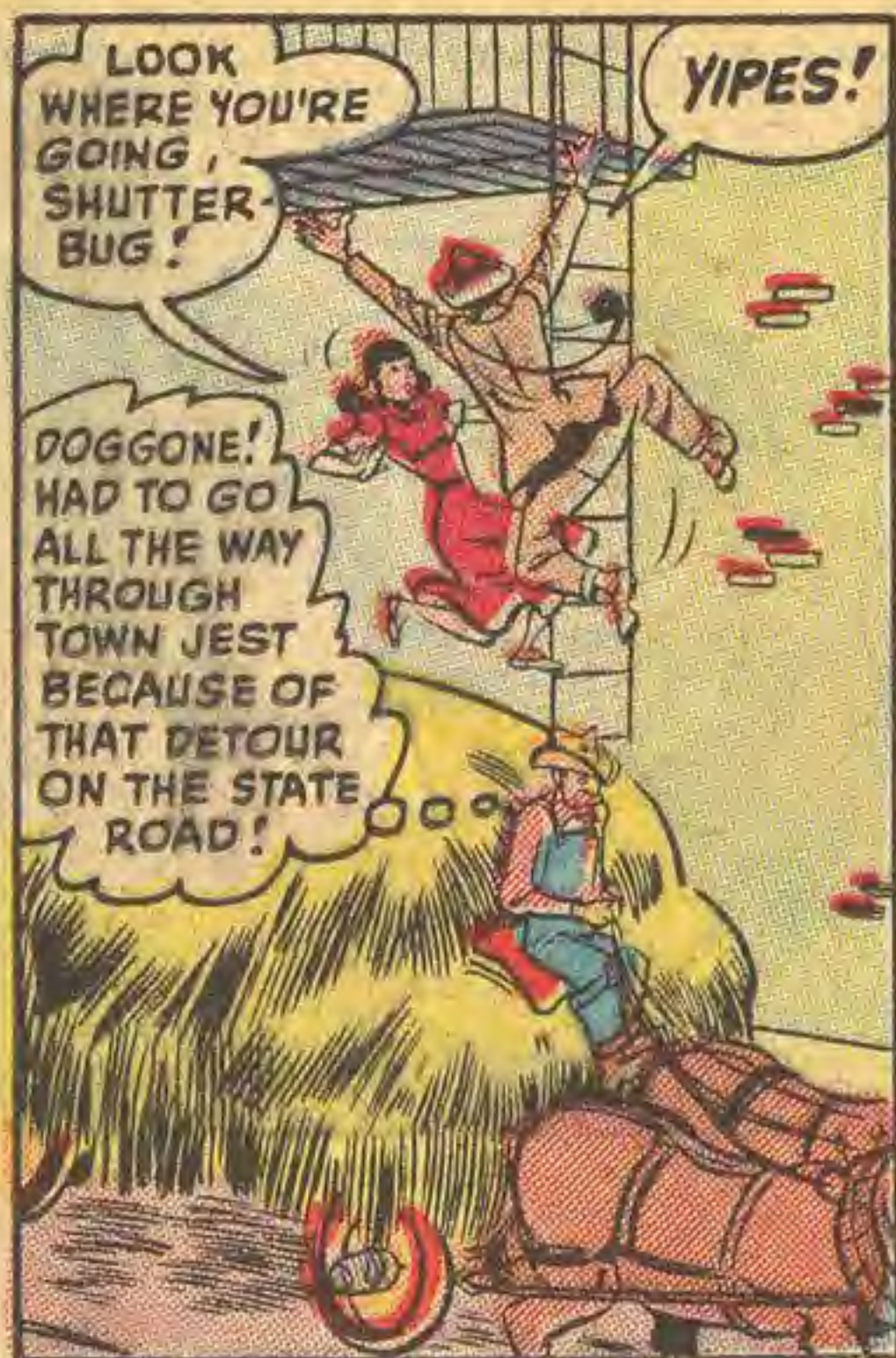
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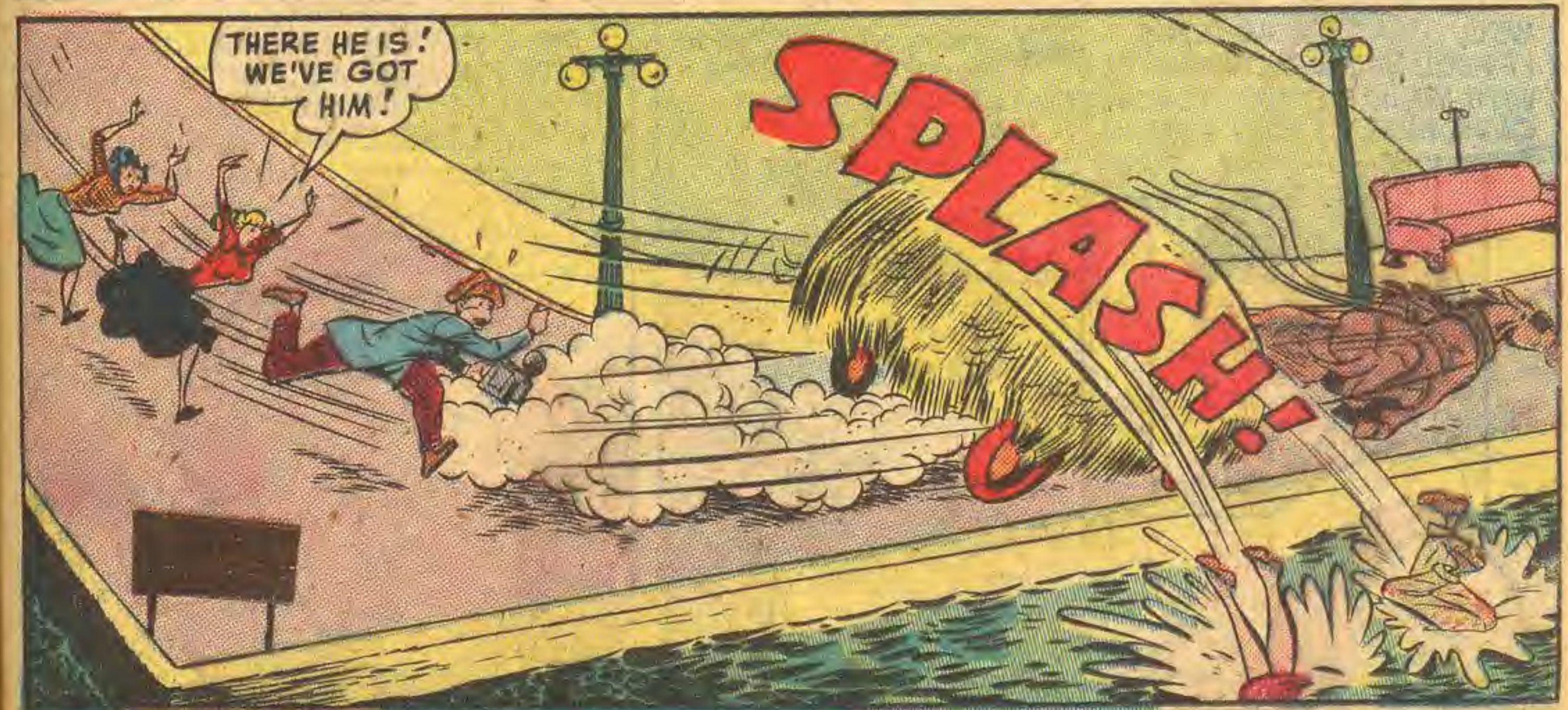
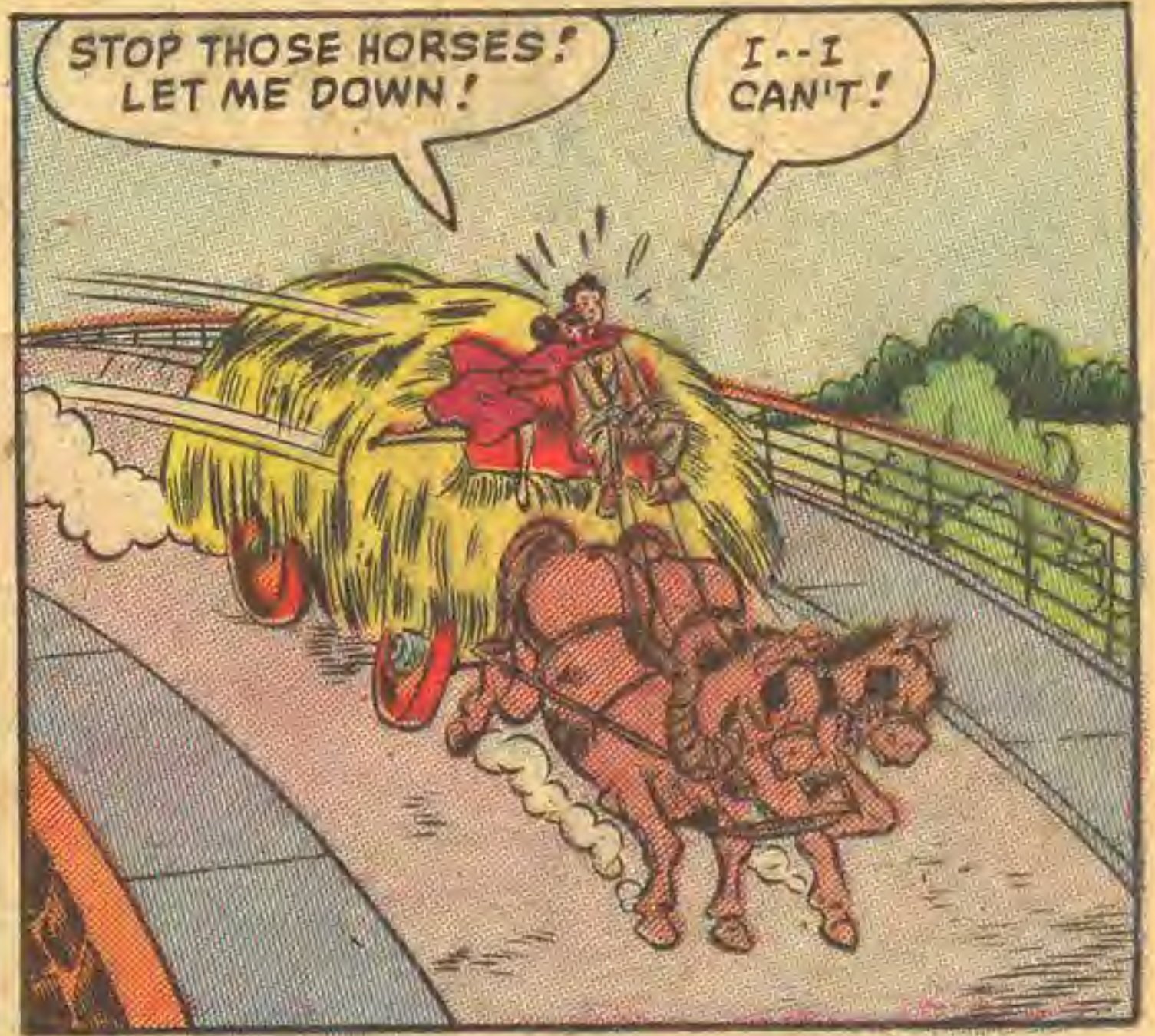




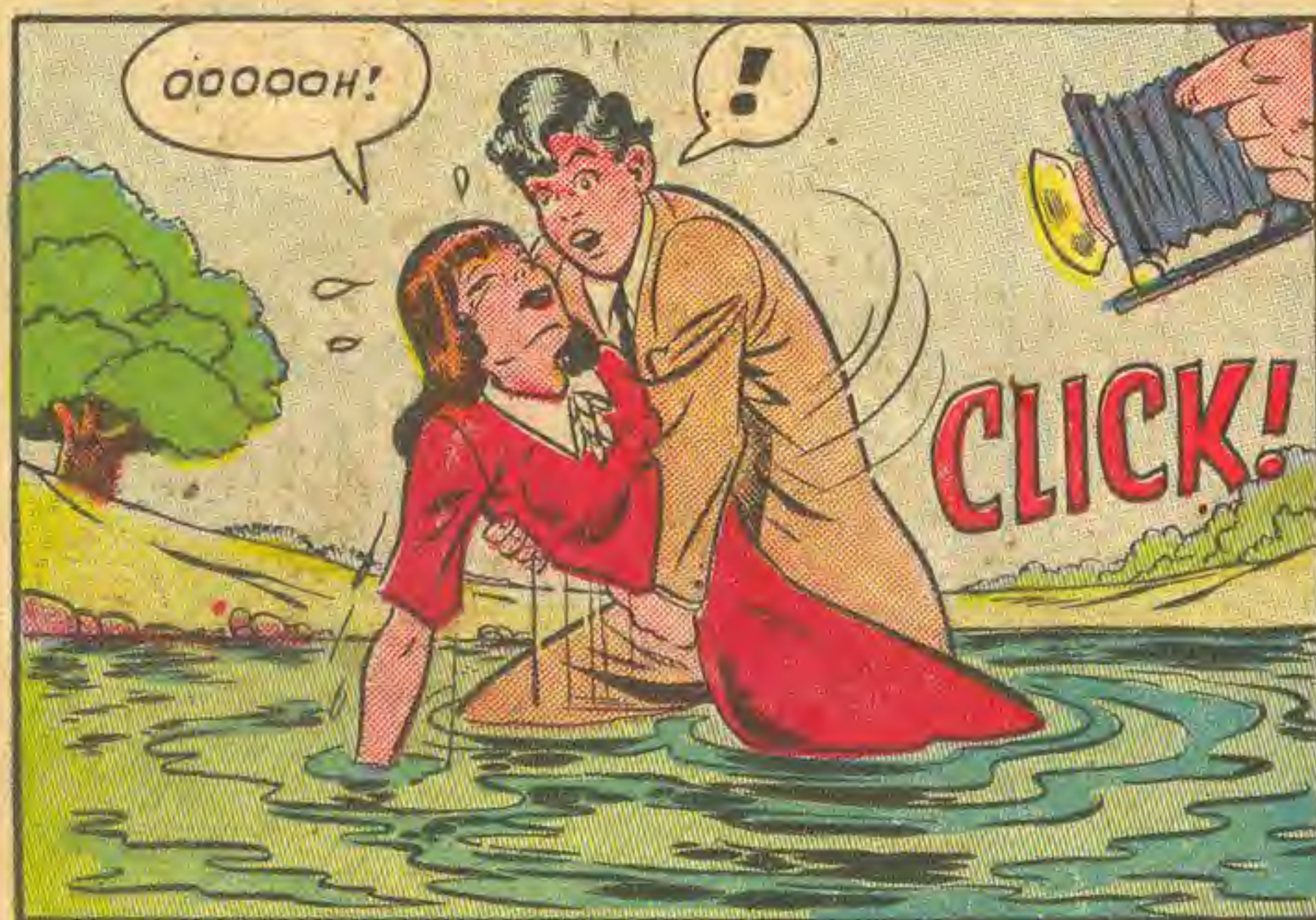




POLICE COMICS









# Plastic Man-TRAP

ONE after another the black-robed figures of the Sinister Six, most dreaded combine in the history of crime, filed into the small, barren room. Some were tall, one or two short, and one was obviously fat and tubby but the engulfing black robes hid every other hint of their identities. One after another as they entered, the men bent and whispered an identifying number to the tall leader and heard, in return, his own secret number.

When all were inside, the leader silently swung the great red and yellow door shut and secured it with a massive bar. Now there was neither crack nor keyhole through which their words could filter out. They were locked in a windowless room, bare of any furnishings except table and chairs. Here they met at intervals to plot the crimes that shocked the world.

The leader rapped the table for attention. "Not a word from any of you yet," he ordered, his voice muffled by the thick folds of the black hood. "You all know the one enemy we fear more than all others together. Not a hint must be whispered until we have made certain *he* is not hiding here."

Silently the six figures turned and began to search every inch of the small room, poking into corners, turning up the rug, feeling inside the lamp globe. They rapped the table and chairs, felt beneath them, and at last sat down, satisfied.

"Our arch-enemy, Plastic Man, can hide in the finest cracks," the leader said, "but we are sure now that he has not wormed his way into our midst tonight. He is our deadliest enemy."

"Oh, I don't know," the fat member hissed. "How about the brains behind Plastic Man?"

"You mean the F.B.I.?"

"Naw," the tubby one snorted. "I mean the real brain—his pal, Woozy Winks. Now there's the one you should really fear. He's as deadly as a cobra, as silent as a hawk, as fearless as a lion . . ."

"Grab him," the leader broke in harshly. "He said 'you should fear' instead of 'we should fear.' That means he is not one of us."

In a flash black-clad arms were around the fat figure and black-gloved hands were tearing away the robes. The pale, sweating face of Woozy Winks appeared. Woozy looked around nervously. "Now you be careful, you guys. We're onto you and if anything happens to me, it'll go plenty tough with you. My pal Plastic Man . . ."

"Ha," snarled the leader as a mutter of rage arose from the others. "Plastic Man cannot even find this secret hideout. Nor will he ever find your body, fool. The room is sound-proofed. We will each put one bullet through his meddling skull . . ."

"I hardly think so," a voice broke in sharply. As they all peered around wildly, the red and yellow door quivered, bulged and suddenly burst into the room. Long elastic arms flew out and hard fists made blurred arcs as they cracked from muffled jaw to muffled jaw in perfect rhythm.

"Plas!" Woozy yelled in relief. "I knew you wouldn't let me down, ol' pal, ol' friend."

Plastic Man, one arm securing the limp crooks, faced Woozy sternly. "How did you get here, Woozy Winks? It took me weeks of sleuthing to even find the building, and then I had to get the real door away so I could take its place."

Woozy shrugged. "Aw, I happened to come down the alley and saw a fat guy putting on these robes. It looked suspicious so I bopped him, found a number on a card in his pocket and walked in. That's all there was to it, Plas."

"The brain behind Plastic Man," Plas said and shook his head. "Woozy, sometimes I don't know what I'd do without you—and other times, I'd certainly like a chance to find out."



# Manhunter





POLICE COMICS

As OFFICER DAN RICHARDS GOES OFF DUTY...

I FIGURE MANHUNTER MAY GET SKINNY STARR TO TALK, THOR!

ARF!  
ARF!

G'WAN! SWEAT ME, GRILL ME, THIRD-DEGREE ME! I'LL SQUARE THINGS FOR MY PAL JIM, AND NO COPPER'S GOING TO DO THE JOB FOR ME!

HEY, BRING SKINNY OUT HERE! MANHUNTER WANTS TO SEE HIM!

A HUNDRED TIMES YOU POLICE HAVE SAID YOU'D GRANT ANY FAVOR MANHUNTER ASKED! OKAY, I WANT SKINNY STARR RELEASED IN MY CUSTODY!

YOU'RE SLOWING UP OUR INVESTIGATION OF THE JIM JIBB KILLING... BUT WE'LL KEEP OUR WORD! TAKE HIM ALONG, MANHUNTER!



OKAY, SKINNY, YOU'RE OUT OF THE LAW'S CLUTCHES! NOW YOU AND I CAN SCOOP UP JIM'S KILLER!

I'M GRATEFUL, MANHUNTER! BUT JIM WAS MY PAL, AND I GET MY REVENGE ALONE!

IF YOU FOLLOW ME, I'LL SEE YOU... AND I WON'T LEAD YOU TO THE KILLER! GOOD-BYE!

NO, THOR... NOT YET! STAY WITH ME, BOY!



NOW, TAKE UP HIS TRAIL! WE'LL FOLLOW AT A DISTANCE... AND HE'LL SHOW US THE MURDERER OF JIM JIBB!

AT THAT MOMENT... JIM JIBB MADE THE MISTAKE OF GOING STRAIGHT! HE'D HAVE WOUND UP BY TALKING TO THE POLICE! NOW HE'LL NEVER TALK TO ANYBODY!

BUT WHEN WE DROVE AWAY, THAT PUNK KID SKINNY STARR SPOTTED US, MR. RELAX!





POLICE COMICS

YEAH; SKINNY WORSHIPPED JIM FOR GETTING HIM OUT OF STIR! I HEARD SKINNY SAY HE KNEW WHO KILLED JIM!

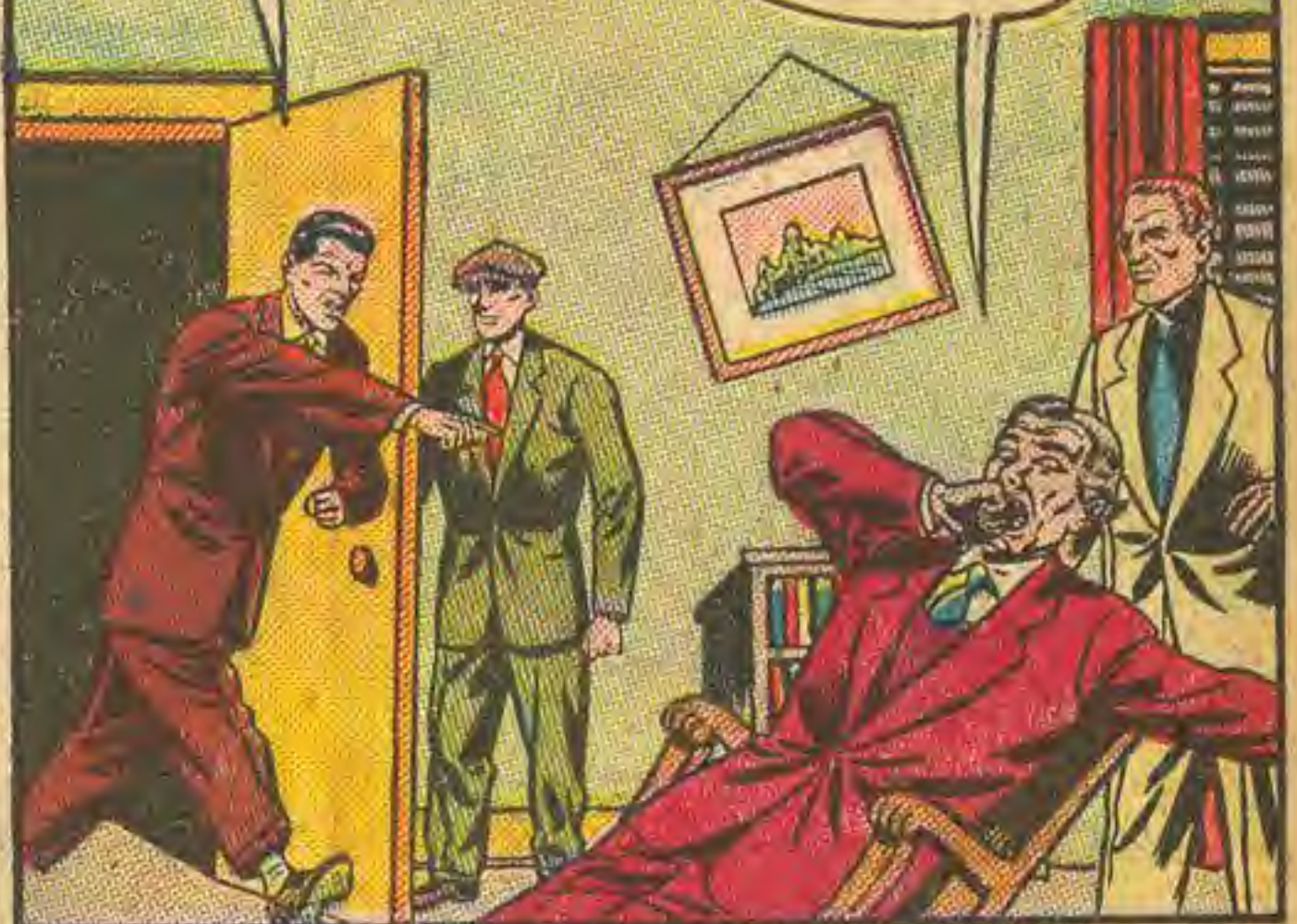
AH, YES! UNDOUBTEDLY HE'S RINGING OUR DOORBELL NOW! ADMIT HIM AND LEAVE HIM TO ME!

R-RING!



I SAW YOU, MR. RELAX! YOU LEANED OUT OF THE CAR WINDOW AND POTTED JIM!

SO I DID, SKINNY MY BOY, SO I DID! AND WHAT, MAY I INQUIRE, ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?



I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I'M GONNA DO, YOU RAT!

NO, NO, BOYS... LET HIM TRY TO DO WHAT HE CAME FOR! TOO BAD... HE SHOULD RELAX, LIKE ME!



IF YOU TAKE IT EASY, AVOID SUCH HYSTERICAL MOVEMENTS, YOU LIVE LONGER!

YOU'RE THROUGH LIVING! TAKE THAT... AND THAT... THAT, THAT... AND THAT!



BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!  
BANG!

I'VE EMPTIED THIS HEATER!

HAD YOU TAKEN TIME TO NOTICE, YOUR BULLETS WERE STRIKING ONLY THIS HEAVY-DUTY ARMORED VEST! ALL RIGHT, BOYS, MAKE HIM FAST!



YOU WON'T NEED THIS ANY MORE TONIGHT! WE'LL HELP SKINNY HERE, RELAX... PERMANENT AND COMPLETE!

YES, A TRIFLING EXERTION... BUT WORTH IT! I TRUST WE WON'T BE DISTURBED!



SNIF!  
SNIF!

YES, THOR, HE MUST HAVE GONE IN THERE... AND I HEARD GUN SHOTS THROUGH THAT WINDOW!





# POLICE COMICS



PSST, THOR! COME UP AND LISTEN...EVEN MORE INTERESTING THAN GUN SHOTS!



I HAD TO KILL JIM JIBB, SKINNY! HE HAD TURNED FROM HIS FRIENDS IN THE UNDER-WORLD, AND WOULD HAVE SQUEALED TO THE POLICE!

YOU'RE A LIAR, MR. RELAX! HE DIDN'T RAT TO ANY COPS... NEITHER DID I!



THEY GOT NOTHING OUT OF ME! I CAME UP HERE TO PUNISH YOU MYSELF!

I WAS WAITING FOR THAT ASSURANCE, MY BOY! FELIX, I THINK WE CAN DISPOSE OF POOR SKINNY NOW! LOOK IN THE DRAWER...



THE KNIFE IS LESS NOISY THAN THE GUN! ANOTHER EXPLOSION AND THE NEIGHBORS MIGHT COME MEDDLING!

NOW, THOR!



THE NOTORIOUS MANHUNTER HAS INTERPOSED HIMSELF! I'M AFRAID YOU **MUST** USE A GUN ON HIM!

A PLEASURE, MR. RELAX!



YOU'RE SLOW ON THE DRAW... SLOWER ON THE TRIGGER!

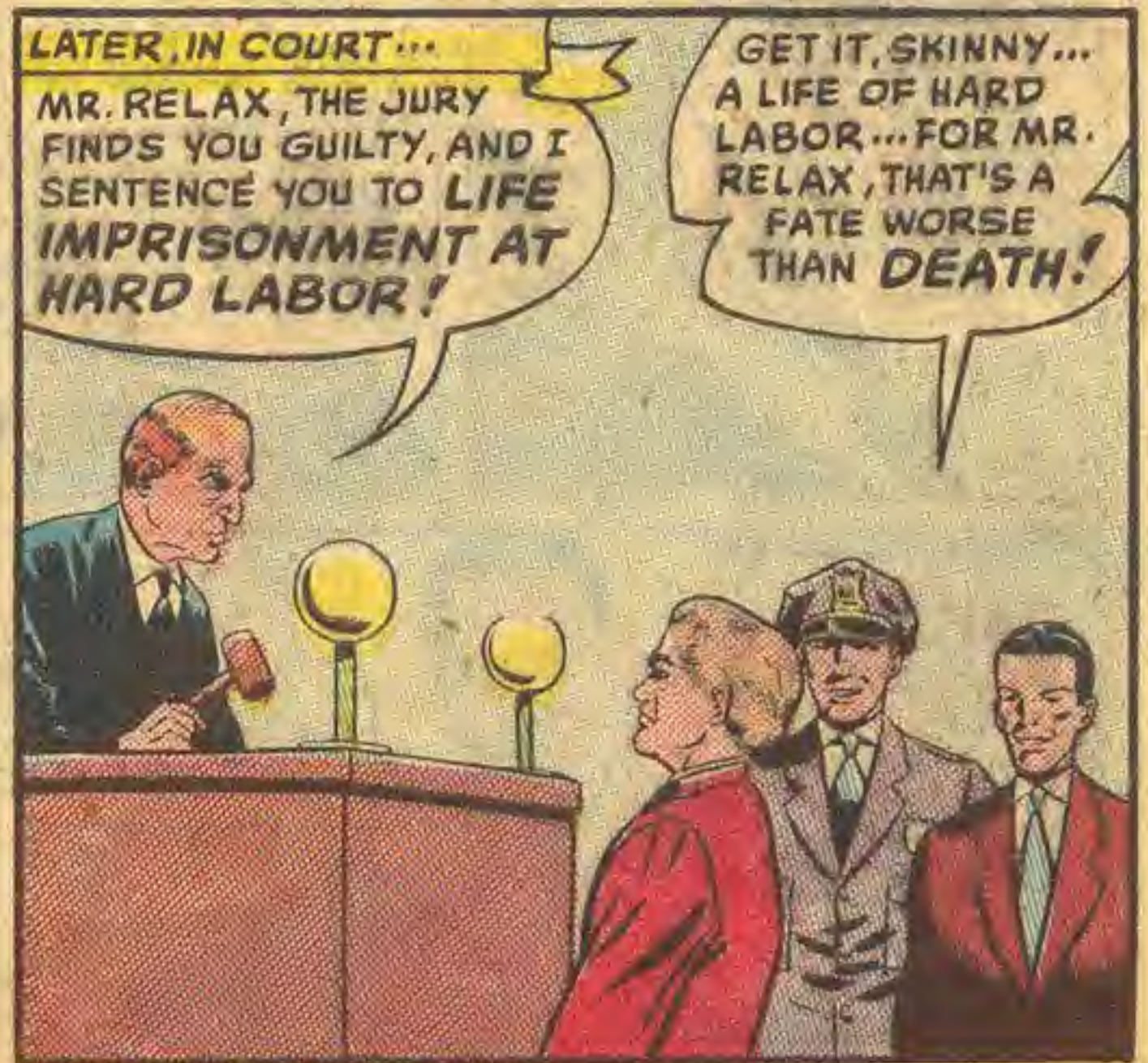
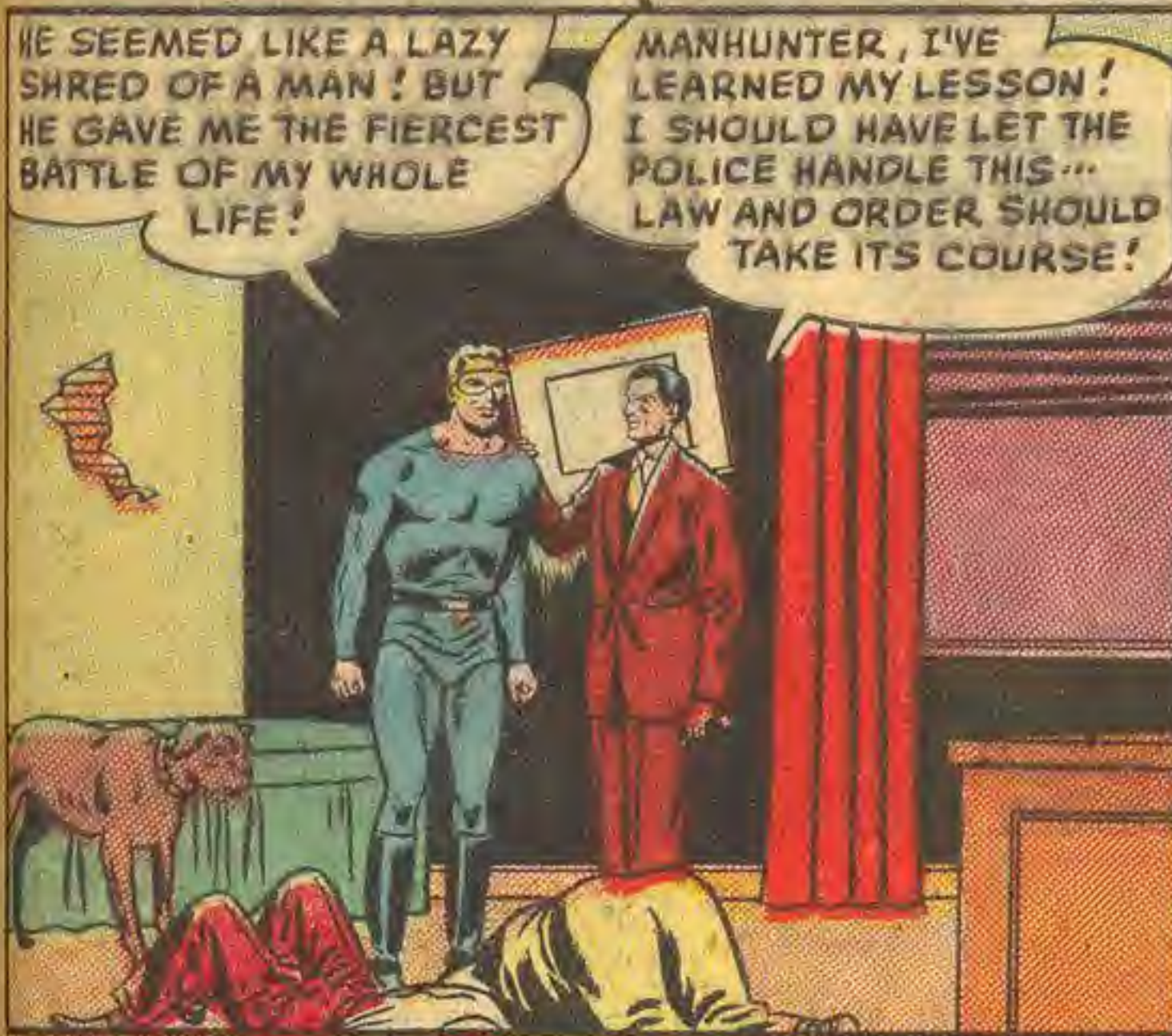
YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT THERE, MANHUNTER! MY ASSOCIATES SHOULD BE MORE DYNAMIC WHEN YOU ARE AROUND!



POLICE COMICS









# U.S. ROYAL

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



## SPOILING THE GANGSTERS' SCHEME



THE STATE'S STAR WITNESS IS ON HIS WAY BY TRAIN TO SEND A VICIOUS GANG-LEADER "UP THE RIVER"—UNTIL THE GANGSTER'S MOB DECIDES TO SEND THE TRAIN INTO THE RIVER...



THERE GOES THE BRIDGE! TOO BAD WE CAN'T STICK AROUND TO WATCH THE BIG SPLASH!

BUT DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ON HAND WITH A FEW PLANS OF THEIR OWN!

BOYS, YOU TAG THEIR CAR WHILE I TRY TO HEAD OFF THE TRAIN... SHE'S DUE HERE IN 5 MINUTES!



THERE'S THE CONTROL STATION UP AHEAD... NOW IF THEY CAN JUST RADIO THE TRAIN ENGINEER IN TIME!

SOON, INSIDE THE CAB OF THE DOOMED TRAIN...

...ALL BRAKES DOWN FOR EMERGENCY STOP... WRECKED BRIDGE IMMEDIATELY AHEAD...



YOUR SPEED SAVED OUR LIVES, ROYAL!

WE CAUGHT THE GANGSTERS -- THANKS TO THE BOYS HERE TIPPING US OFF TO THEIR LICENSE NUMBER!

THEY MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, TOO, IF WE ALL HADN'T BEEN RIDIN' ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES!



FELLAS, IF IT'S BIKE SPEED WITH SAFETY YOU'RE AFTER, INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES! THAT BUILT-IN SKID-CHAIN MEANS TOP CONTROL AT ALL TIMES!



EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT **BIKE COMICS!** GET YOUR COPY TODAY AT YOUR U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRE DEALER'S. IT'S **FREE!**

# U.S. ROYAL

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America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY  
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TO GET THESE  
FINE PRIZES.



A beautiful Wrist Watch. Your choice of Boy's or Girl's Model. Sell one order plus \$1.50.



Pretty Dresser Set. Five full size pieces. Sell one order.



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of never-  
ending  
light  
for your  
bike. Sell  
one order.  
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Packs.  
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A fast  
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Rifle. Sell one order  
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Famous Chemcraft Set. For interesting experiments, with Magic Book. Sell one order



A fine camera complete with carrying case. Sell only one order of Xmas Packs



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Boy! Get this Official Size Football. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



Campfire Ukelele with easy to play instruction book. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



17 Piece School Outfit. Pencils stamped with YOUR NAME. Sell one order of Xmas Packs.



ELECTRIC PHONO-GRAPH. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$5.50.



Your choice of Bride or Bridesmaid Doll. Sell one order of Xmas Packs



Gilbert's Famous Erector Set. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus 75c.



SHOW HOME MOVIES  
Movie projector with 50 ft. of Cowboy Film. Sell one order of Xmas Packs plus \$3.50.



HI BOB, THAT'S A SWELL CAMERA—BUT DON'T THEY COST A LOT?



THEY DO—BUT THIS ONE DIDN'T COST ME A CENT.



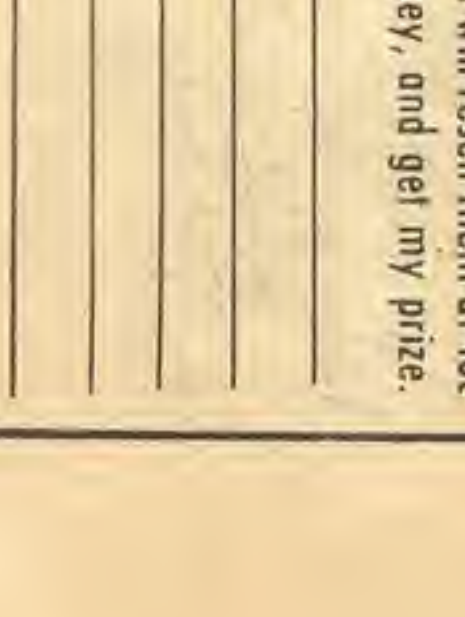
IT DIDN'T? HOW COME?



I SOLD XMAS PACKS TO MY FAMILY, FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS AT 10¢ EACH.



THAT SOUNDS EASY. HOW COULD I GET STARTED?



JUST MAIL THE COUPON, SEND NO MONEY. THEY TRUST YOU.



GEE, IT REALLY WAS EASY! OF YOU BOTH OUR PRIZES CAME ALREADY.



HERE IS A GIFT FOR YOU MOTHER.



LATER

OUR 31st YEAR

## LOOK THEM OVER—TAKE YOUR CHOICE!

Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get these swell prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown here and over 20 others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Xmas Packs at 10¢ each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in the Big Prize Book.

It is easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 2 Beautiful Xmas Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 Sparkling Xmas Seeds. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from the Big Prize Book, or, if you prefer, take 1/3 cash commission. Many Boys and Girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize AT ONCE! You can too, so start NOW... What a Thrill you'll get when you open that Big Prize Book and see those 60 swell prizes to choose from—and they're all so easy to get.

Mail the coupon today for Christmas Packs and that BIG PRIZE BOOK, tell us what prize you want.

Send no money—we trust you  
AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY  
Dept. 524 Lancaster, Pa.

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## AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY

Dept. 524 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10¢ each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_